



ALL NEW STORIES • ALL NEW ART



beetle bailey

BEETLE BAILEY

NO. 89
APR.
CDC

ONLY
20¢



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MORT
WALKER



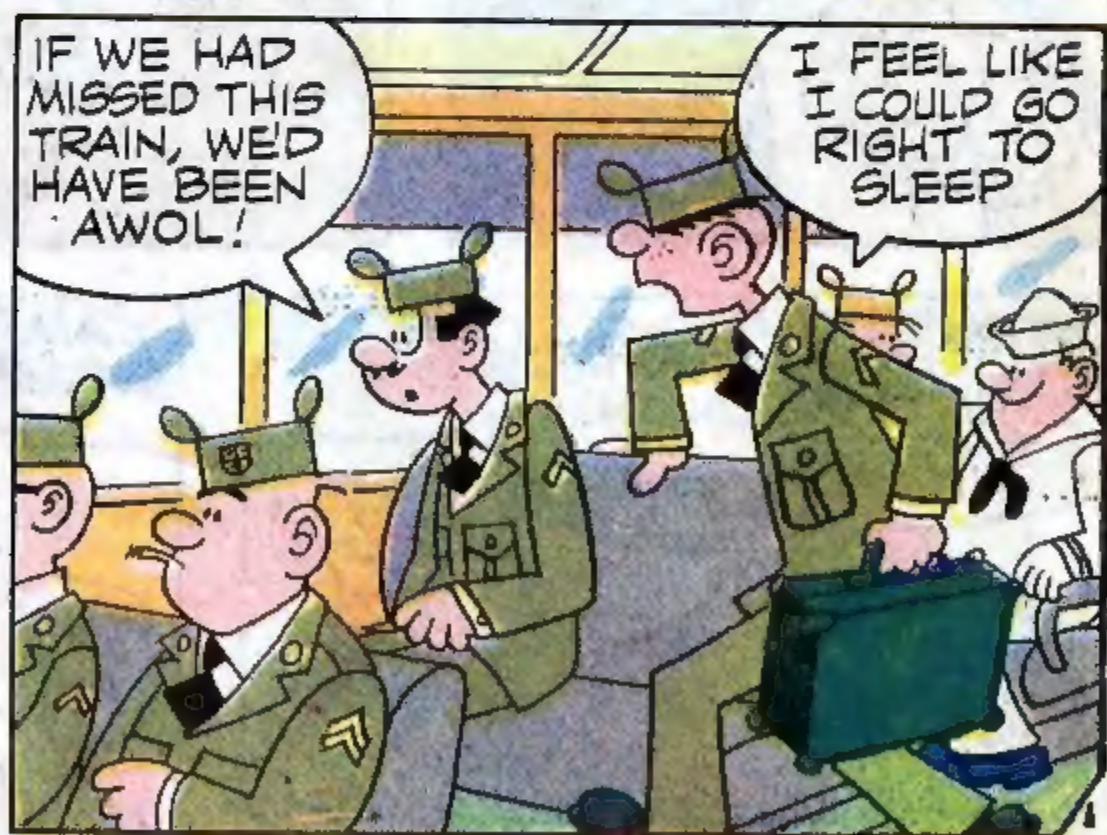
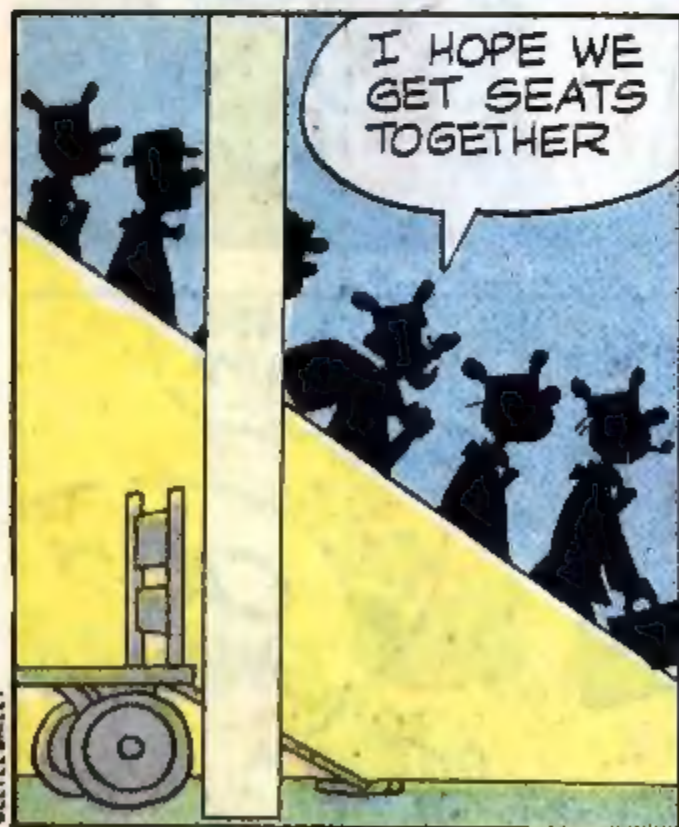


beetle bailey

in

"LAST TRAIN TO CAMP SWAMPY"

nomscans

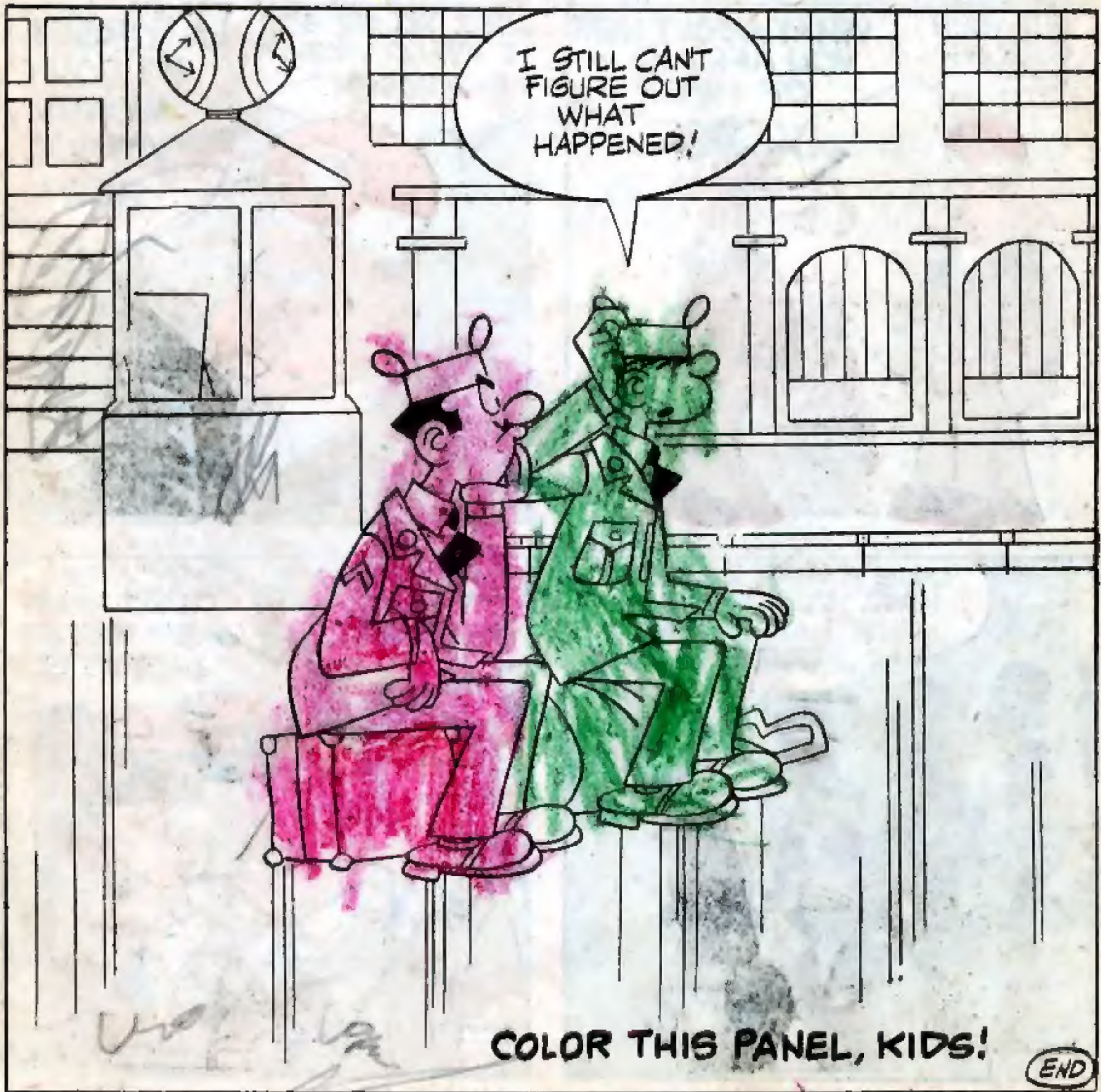


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COLOR THIS PANEL, KIDS!

END

The GENERAL

COME ON! EVERYBODY'S INVITED TO MY HOUSE! WE'LL FINISH THE STAG PARTY THERE!



BUT, UH, ISN'T IT KIND OF LATE, SIR?

NO, COME ON! WE'LL HAVE A FEW BEERS AND A FEW LAUGHS. THE EVENING'S YOUNG YET!!



BUT YOUR WIFE, SIR-

WHAT ABOUT HER! YOU AFRAID OF HER?



WELL, NO, SIR, BUT I HEARD UH..THAT SHE DOESN'T--

FORGET IT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER!



ONCE A YEAR I LIKE TO HAVE YOU ALL OVER AND JUST HAVE A GREAT OLD TIME



WE DIDN'T DO IT LAST YEAR, SIR!

MY WIFE DIDN'T VISIT HER SISTER LAST YEAR





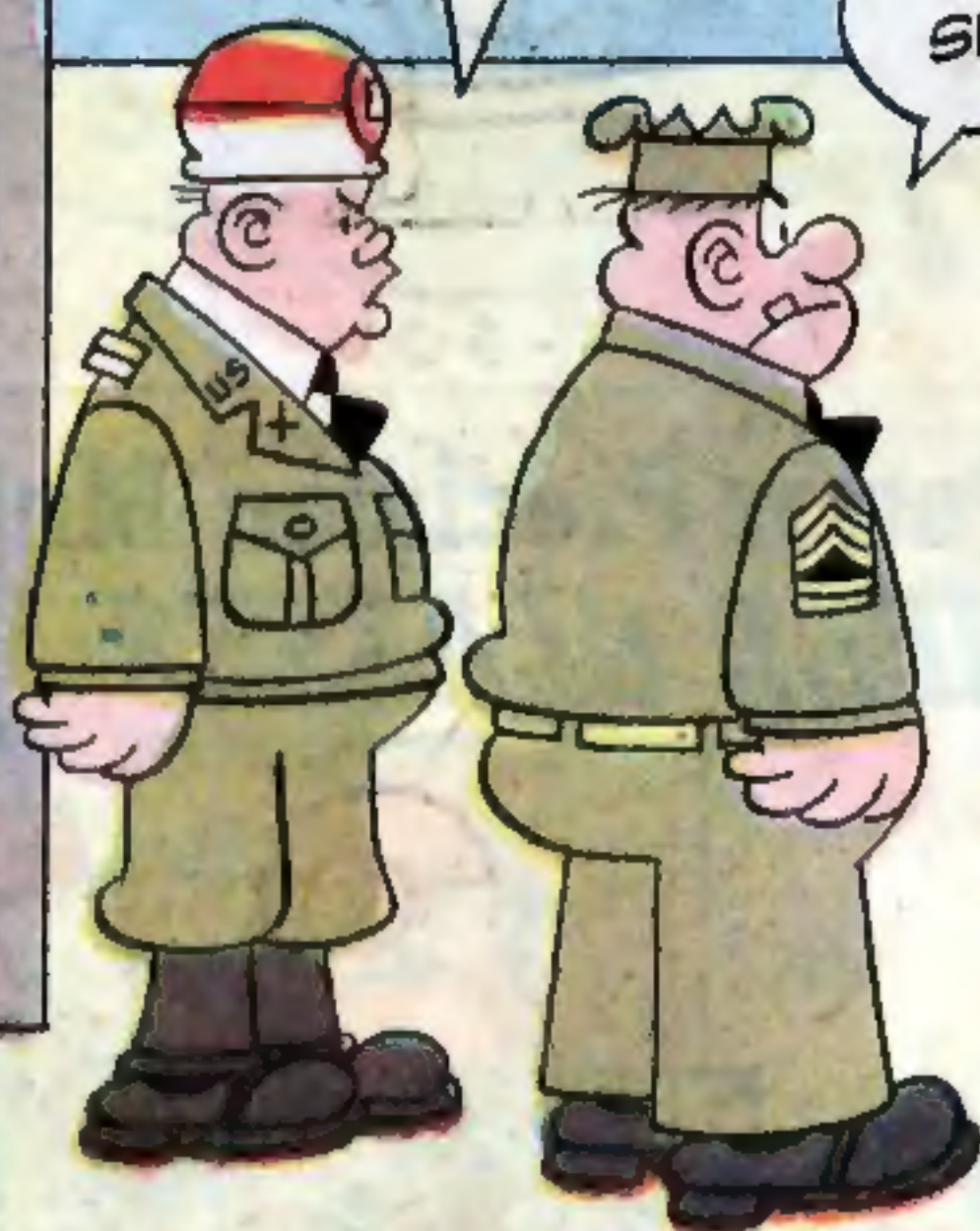
SARGE

in

"BEETLE'S
JOKE
BOOK"

I THINK BEETLE IS
READING SOMETHING
BEHIND HIS
RIFLE MANUAL

I'LL
SEE



D-2713

AHA!

I THOUGHT
SO!



OF ALL THINGS --
A JOKE BOOK!
HOW CAN YOU
READ SUCH
TRASH?



LISTEN TO THIS, CAPTAIN --
"MAN: 'I'D LIKE TO BUY
SOME ALLIGATOR SHOES!'
CLERK: 'SURE, WHAT
SIZE DOES YOUR
ALLIGATOR
WEAR?'"



HEH!
HEH!

"TWO COWBOYS WERE
TALKING. ONE SAID,
'MY NAME IS TEX!'
TWO: 'YOU FROM TEXAS?'
ONE: 'NOPE, I'M FROM
LOUISIANA BUT
WHO WANTS TO
BE CALLED
LOUISE?'"

HE HE
HO



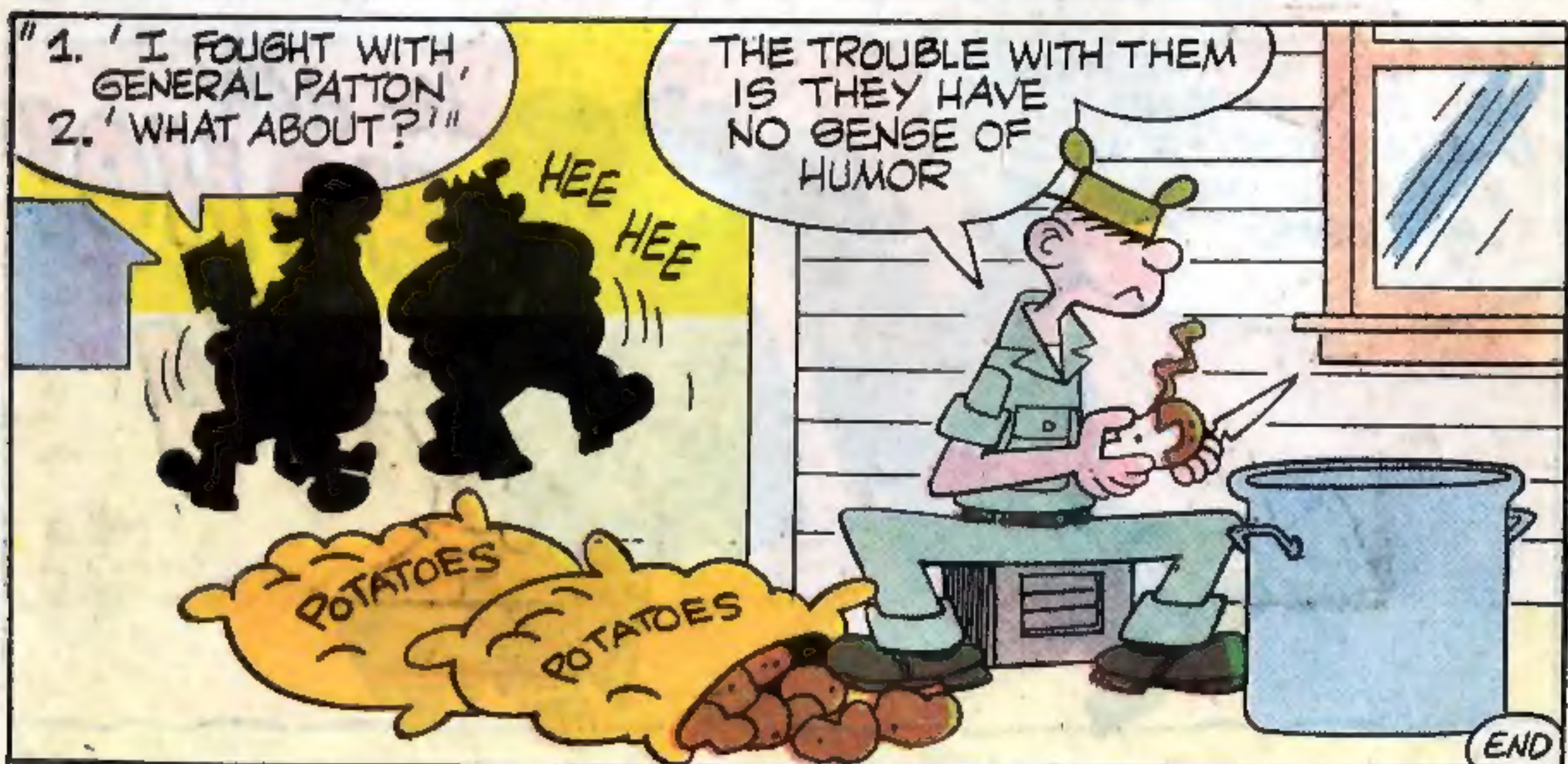
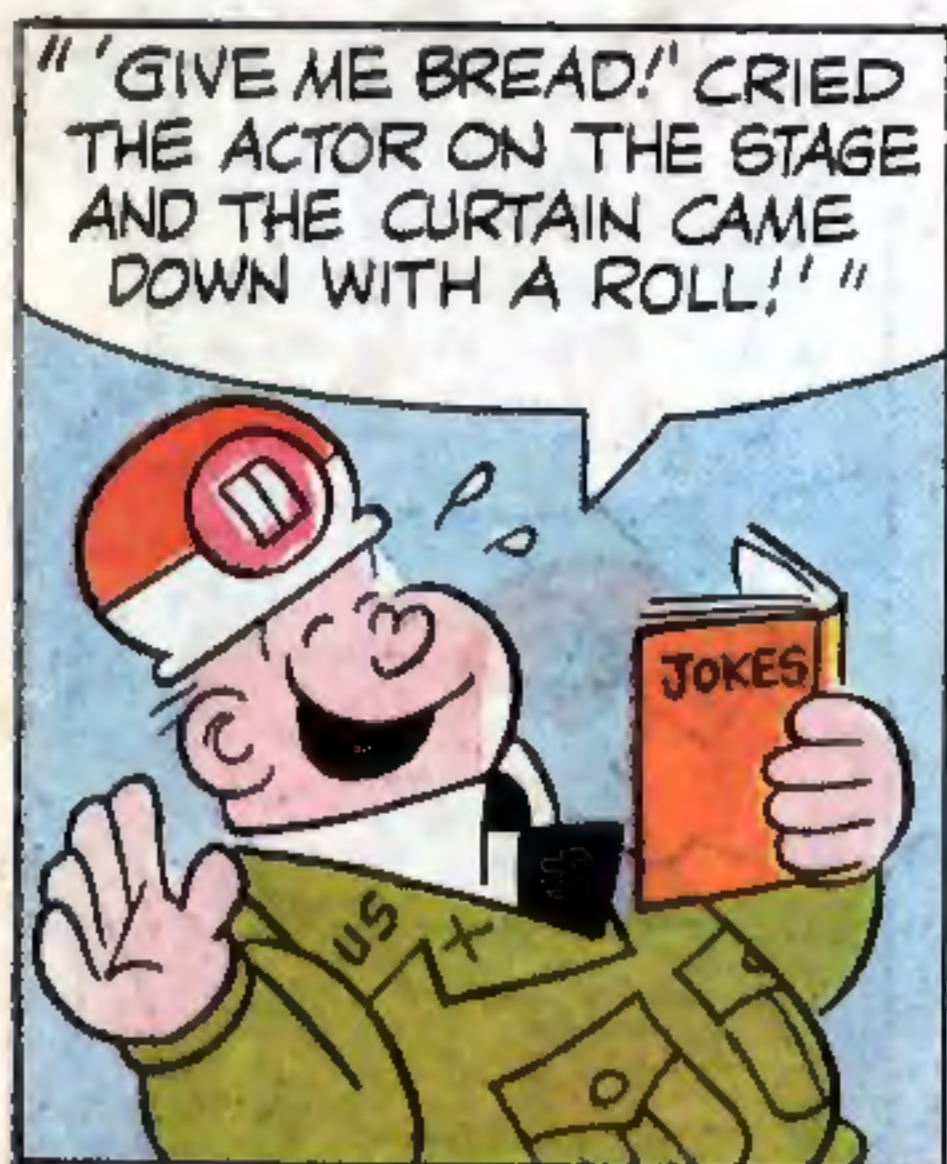
"THIS QUARTER YOU GAVE
ME IS NO GOOD - IT
DOESN'T RING!'
'WELL, WHAT DO YOU
WANT FOR TWO-BITS--
CHIMES?'"



"SHE: 'ANSWER THE PHONE!'
HE: 'IT ISN'T RINGING!'
SHE: 'MUST YOU ALWAYS
WAIT TILL THE
LAST MOMENT?'"

HE HAW
HO HO!
HA



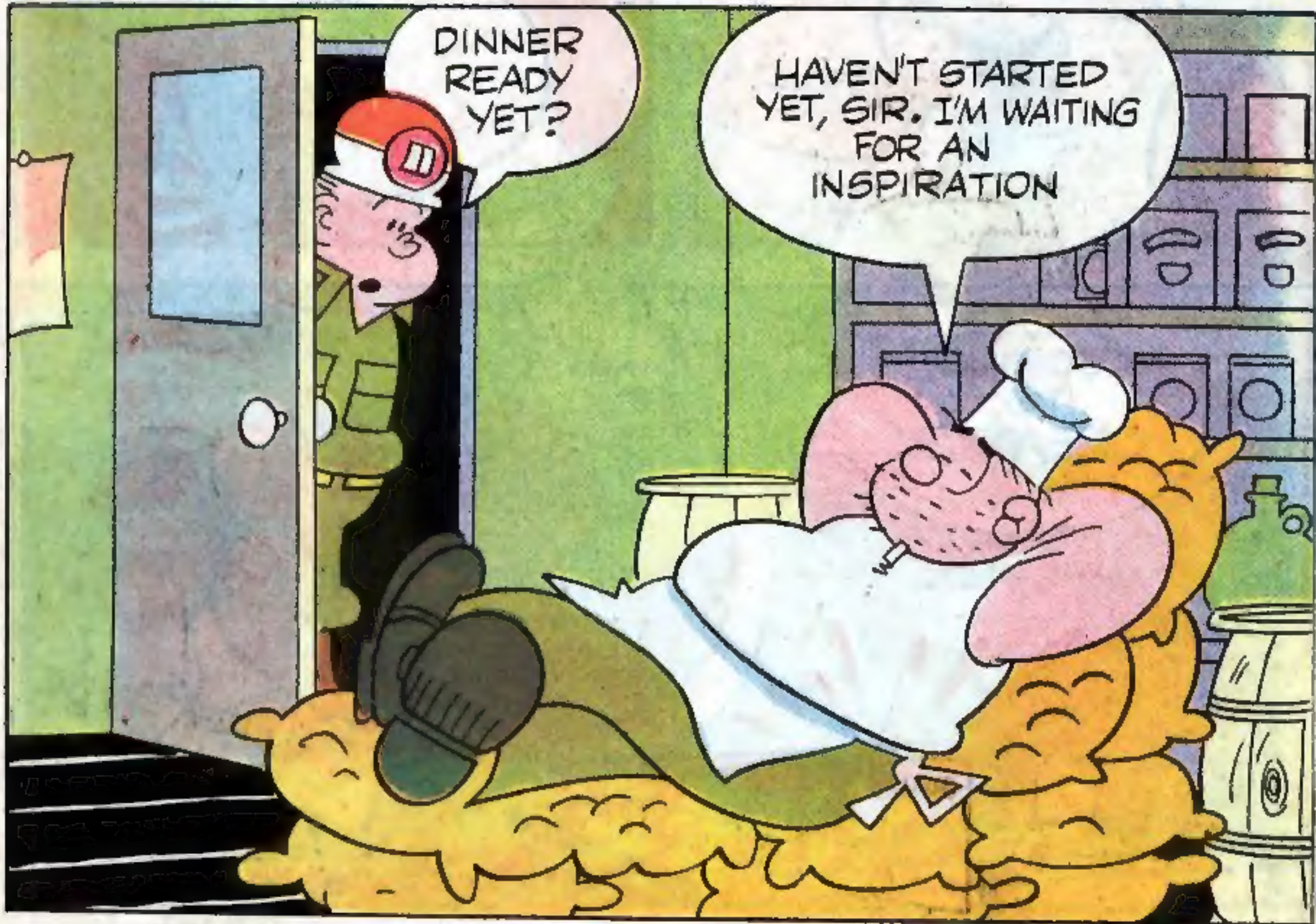




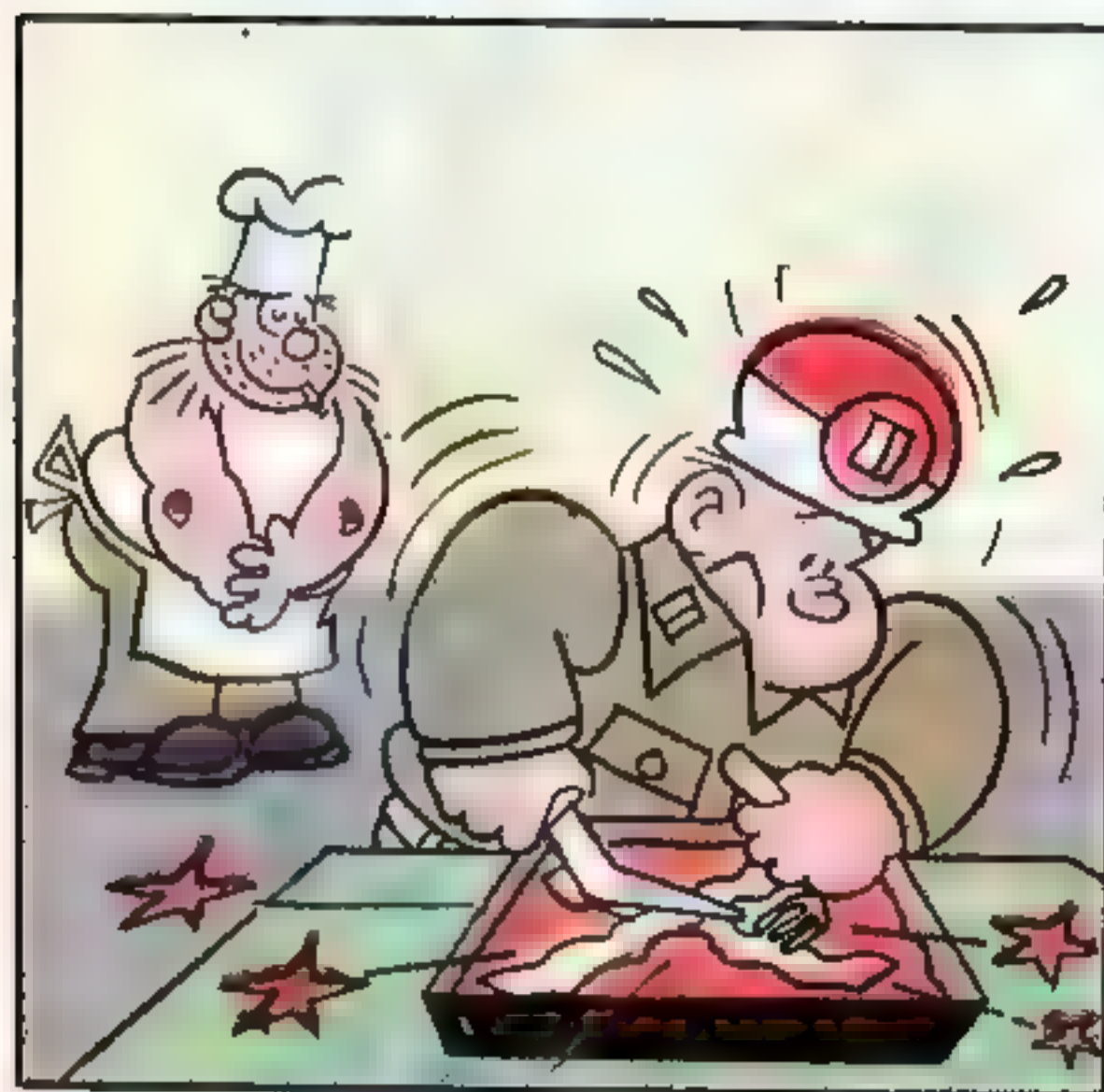
COOKIE

STARRING
IN

"ARTIST in the KITCHEN"

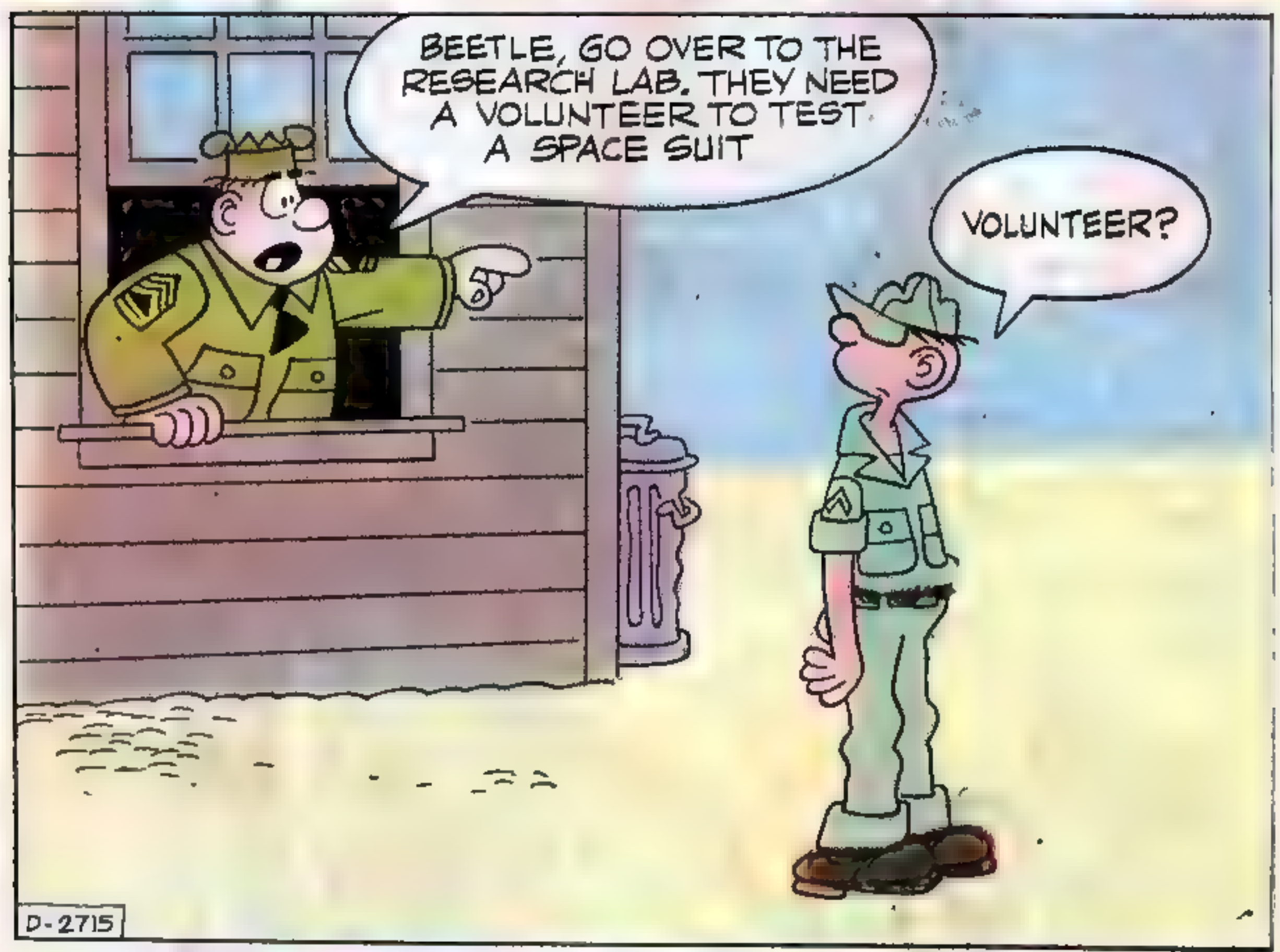




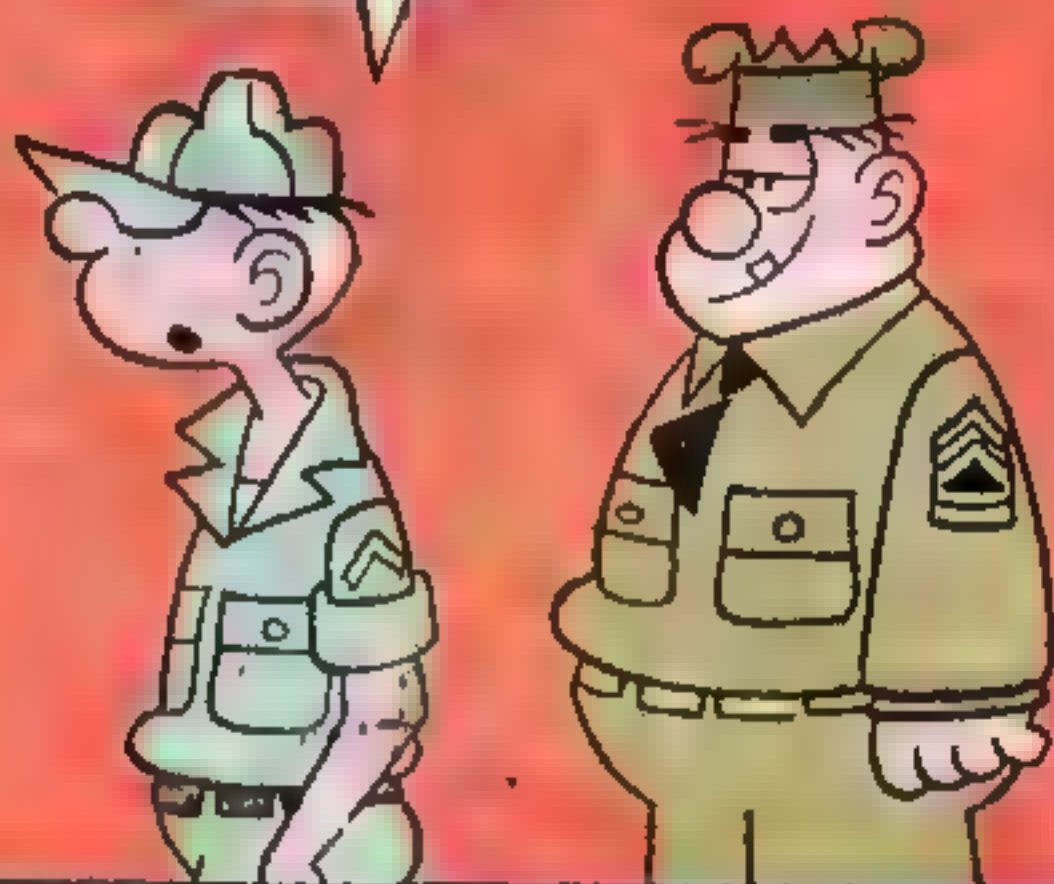




beetle bailey "SPACE" NO. 1



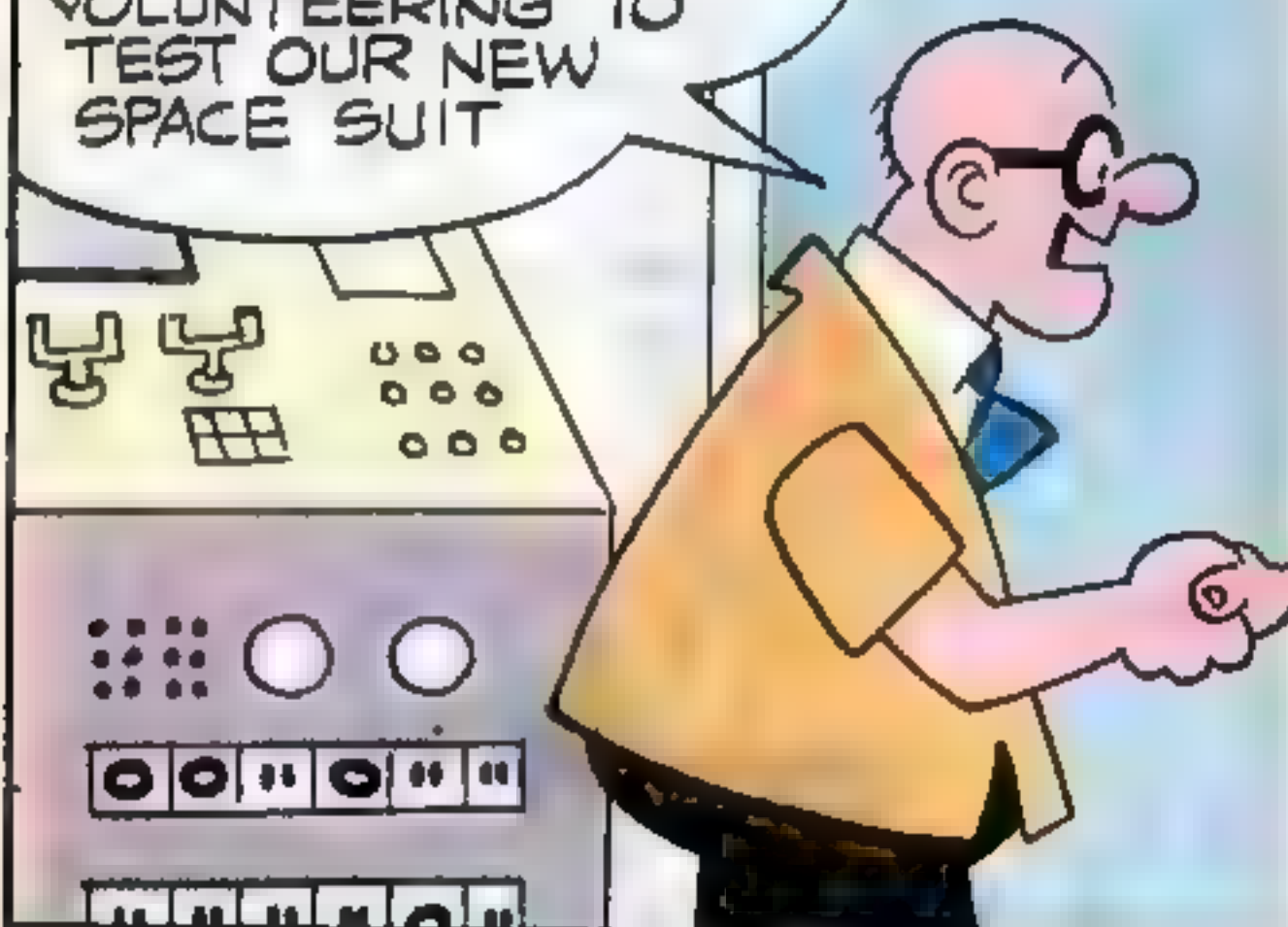
I'LL
VOLUNTEER



THAT'S BETTER. IT'S NOT
FAIR TO MAKE ANYONE
VOLUNTEER UNLESS
HE HAS A CHOICE



I WANT TO COMMEND
YOUR COURAGE IN
VOLUNTEERING TO
TEST OUR NEW
SPACE SUIT

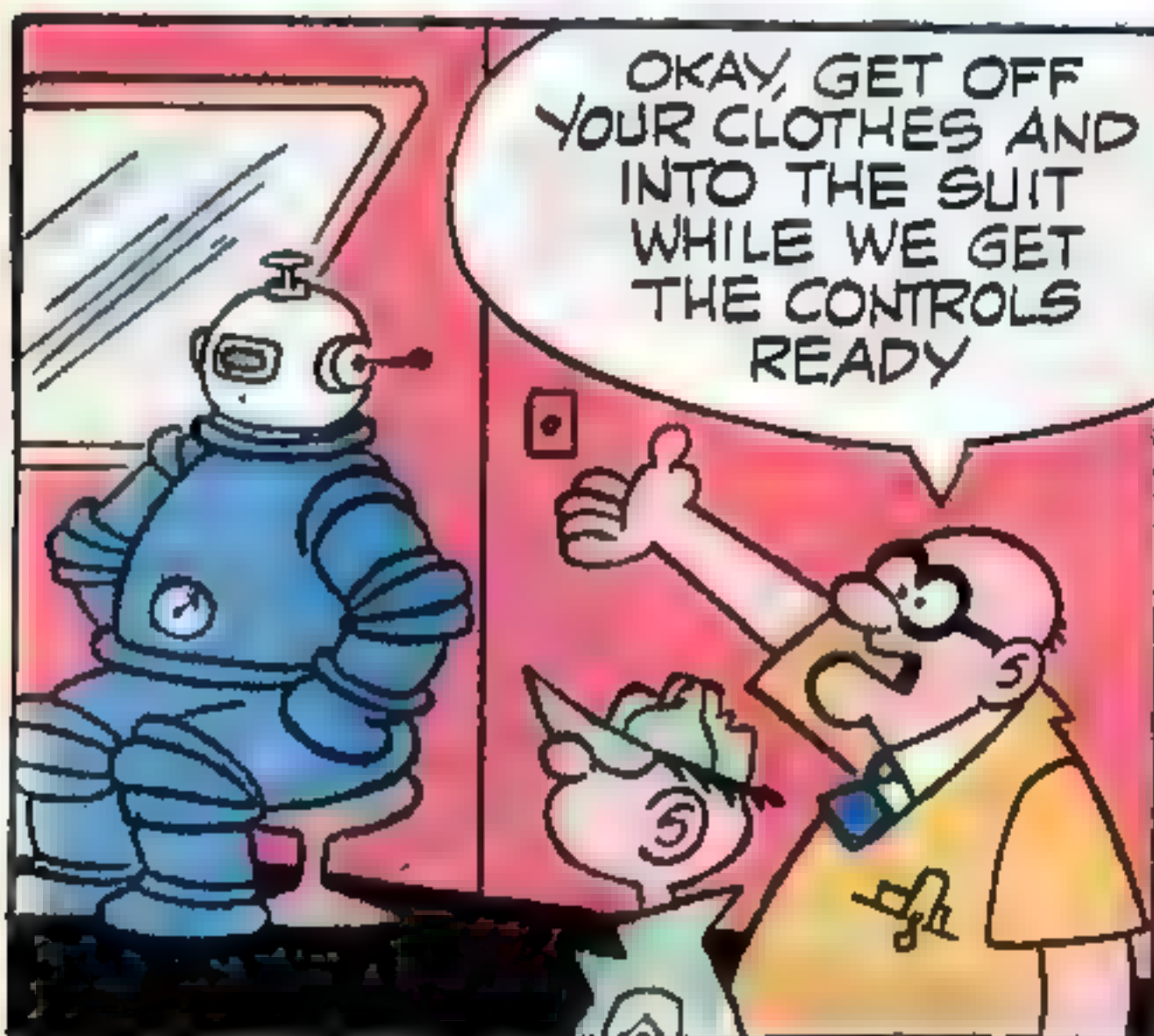


IT'S NOTHING.
I GOT OUT
OF K.P.

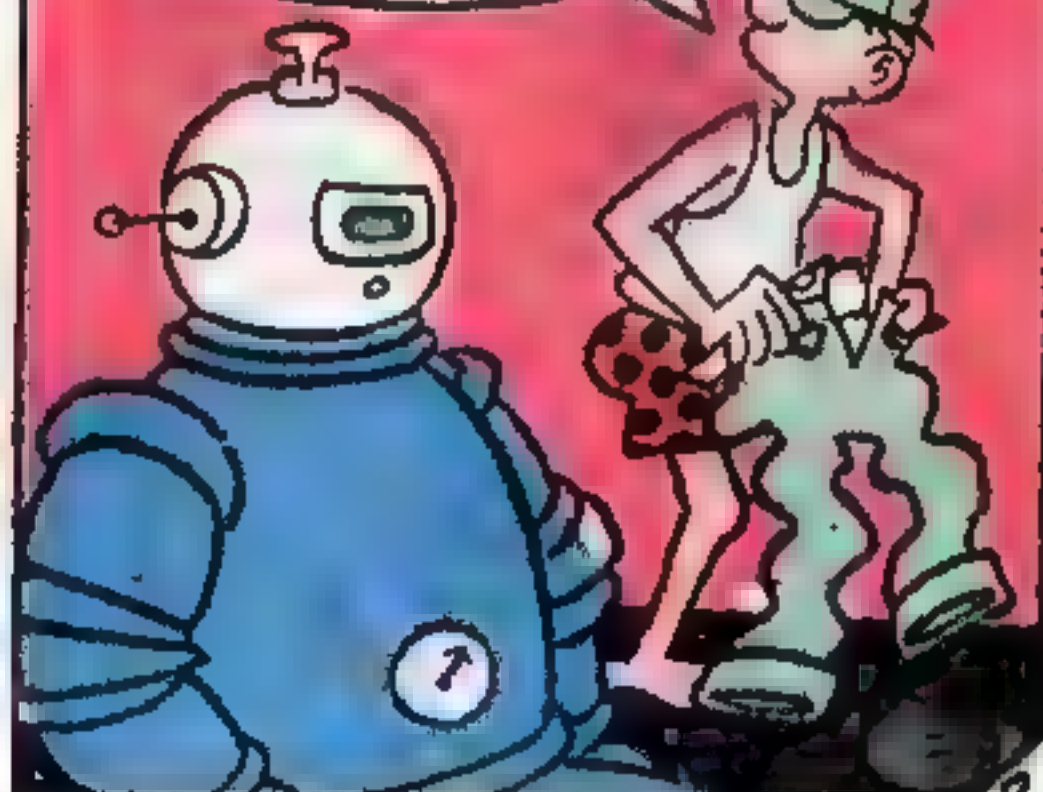


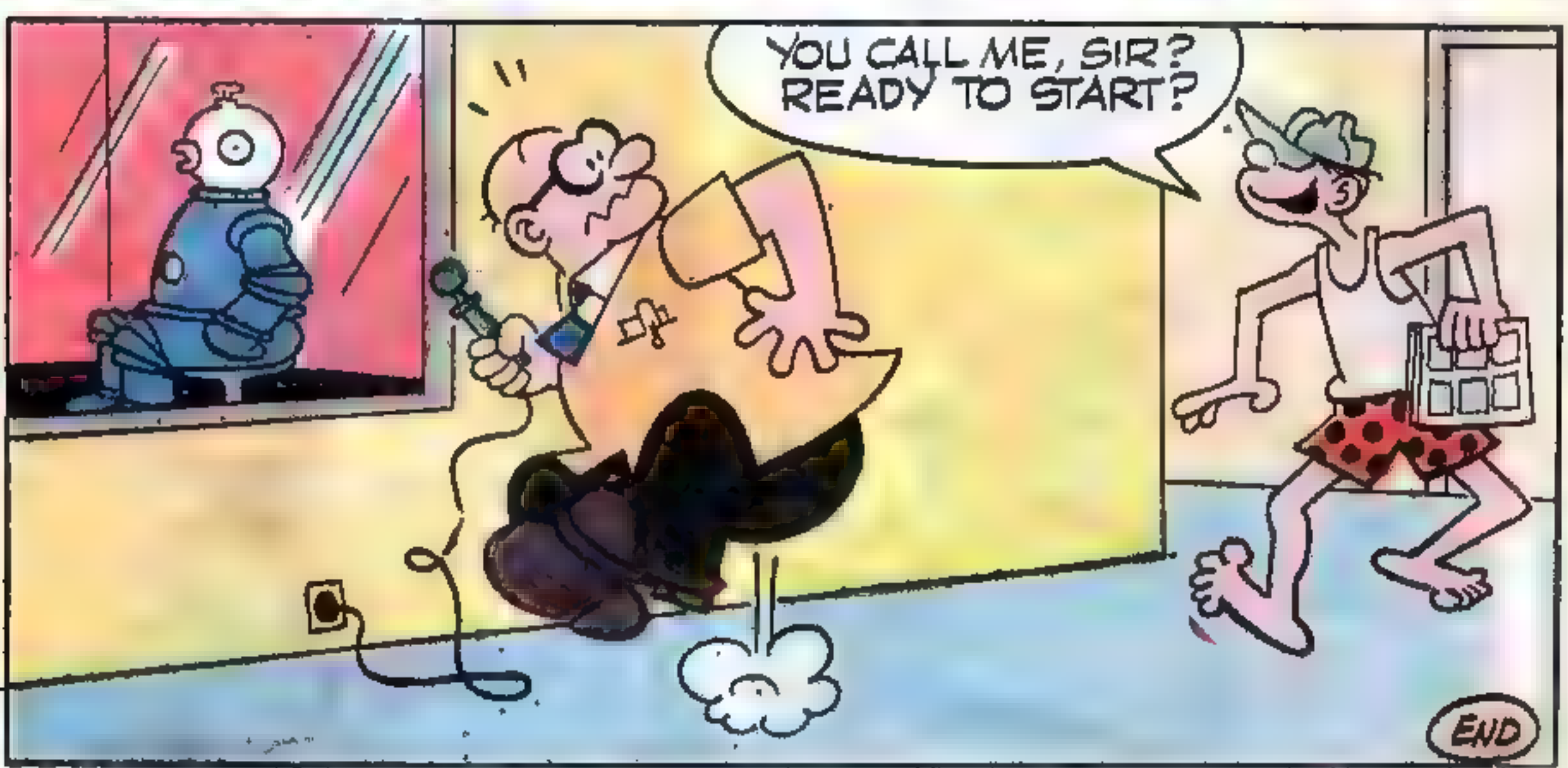
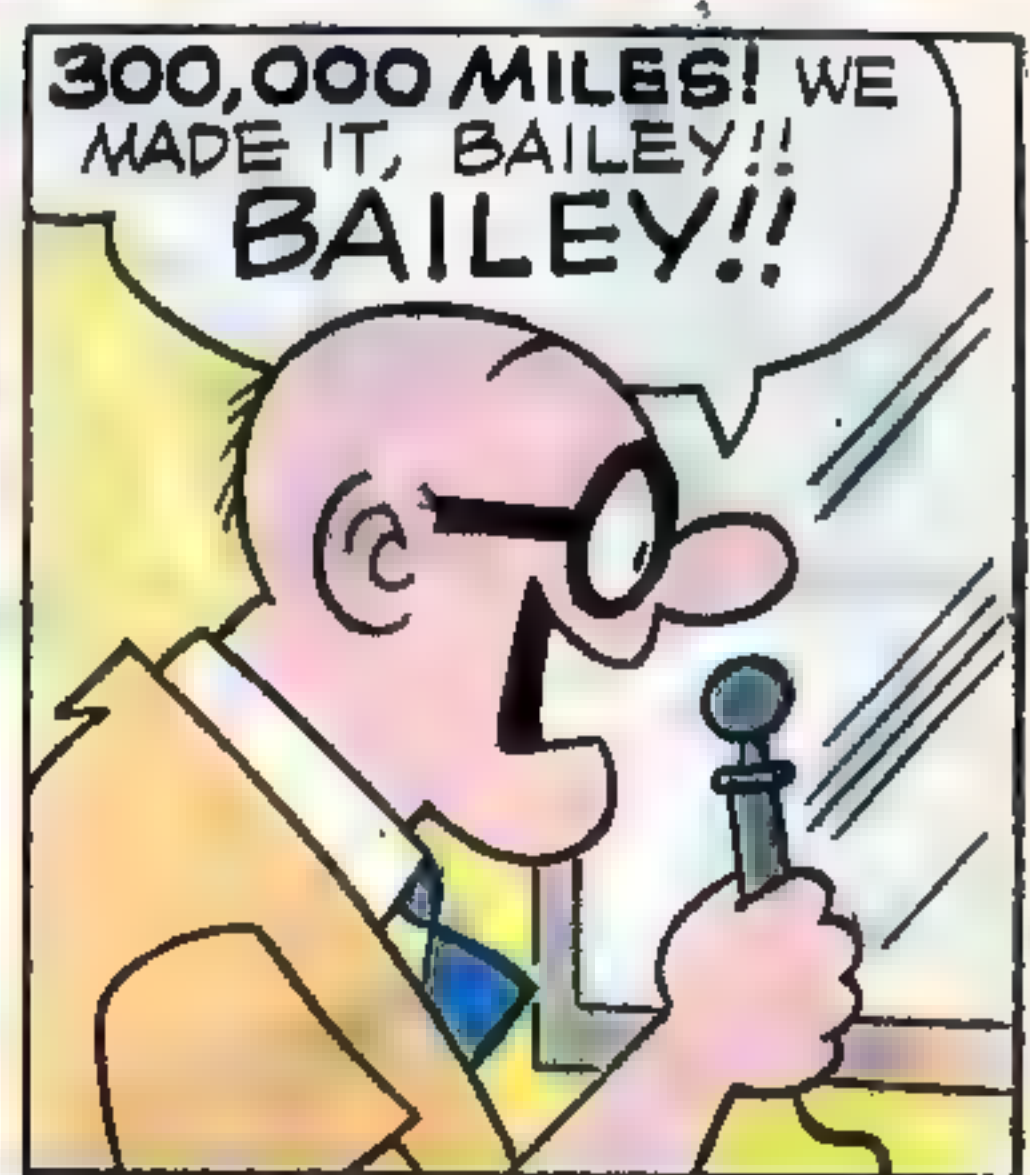
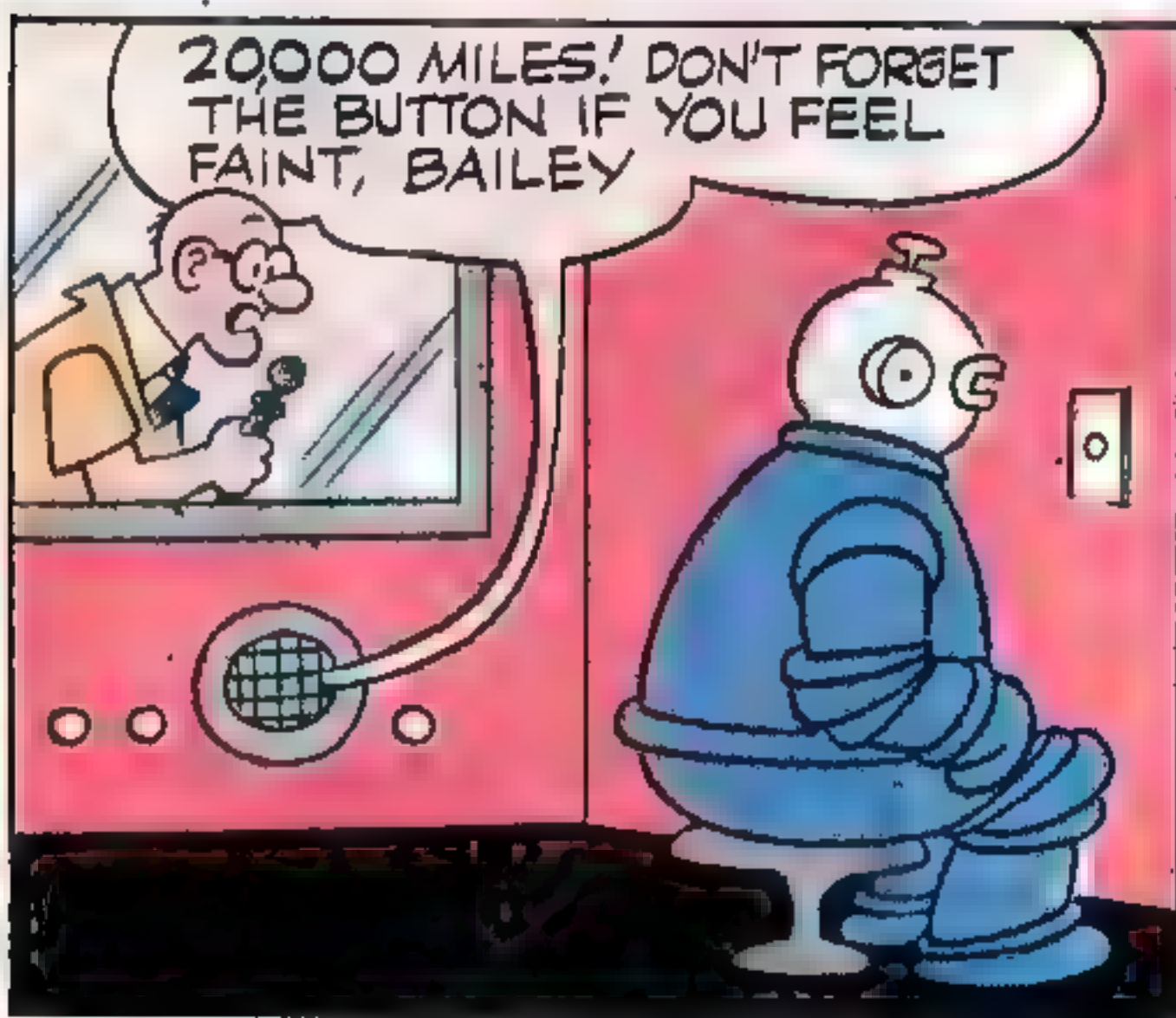
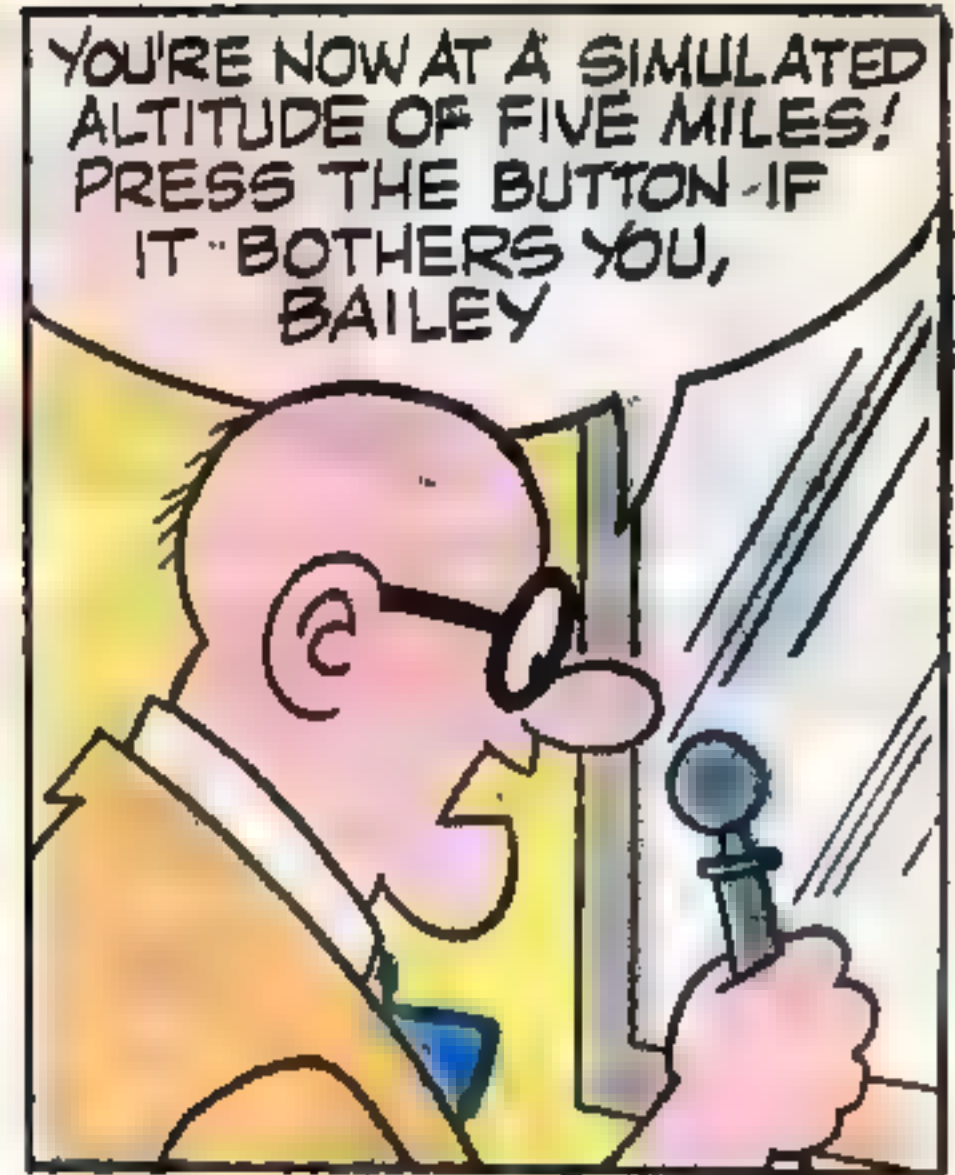
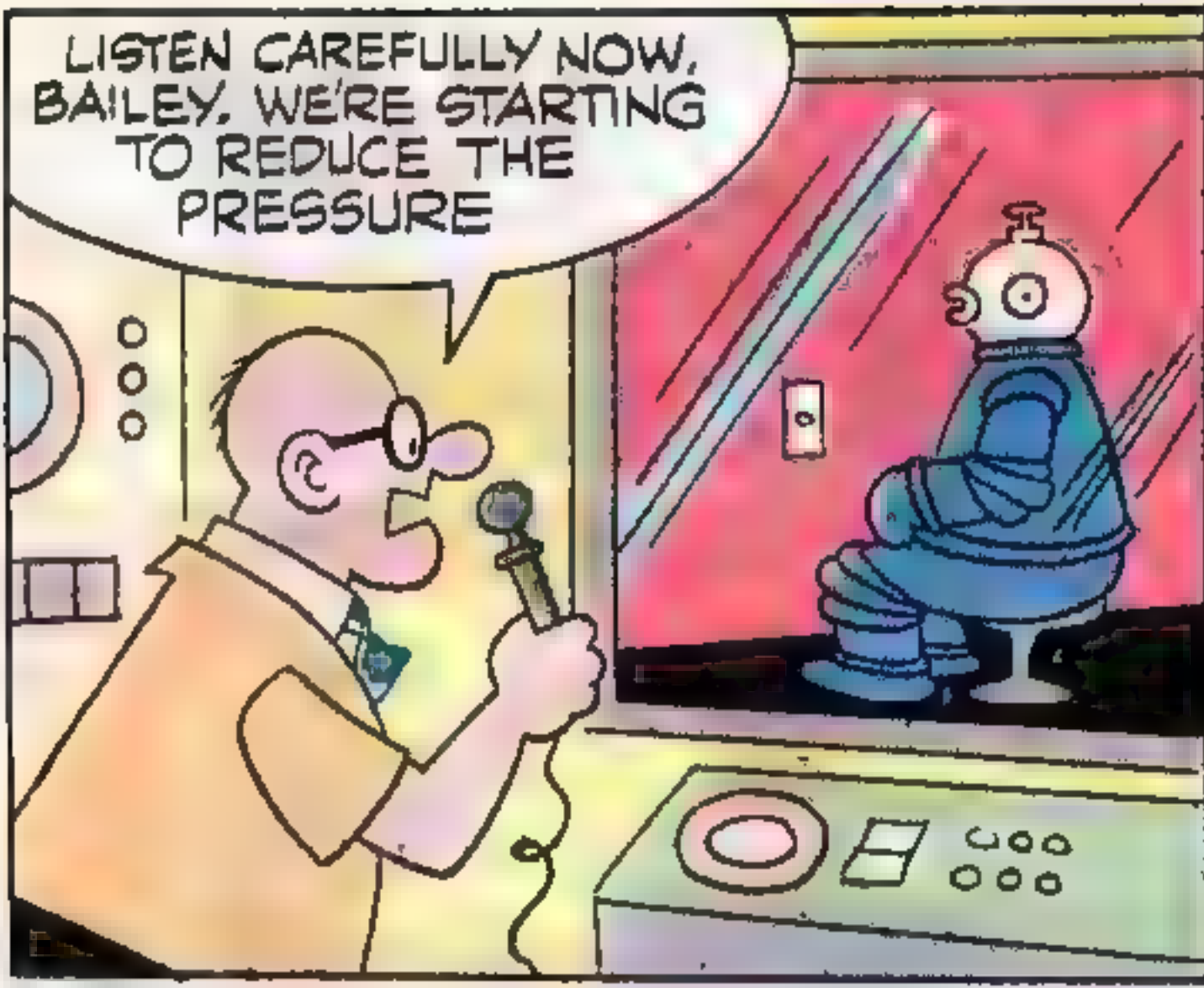
**SECRET
KEEP
OUT!**

OKAY, GET OFF
YOUR CLOTHES AND
INTO THE SUIT
WHILE WE GET
THE CONTROLS
READY

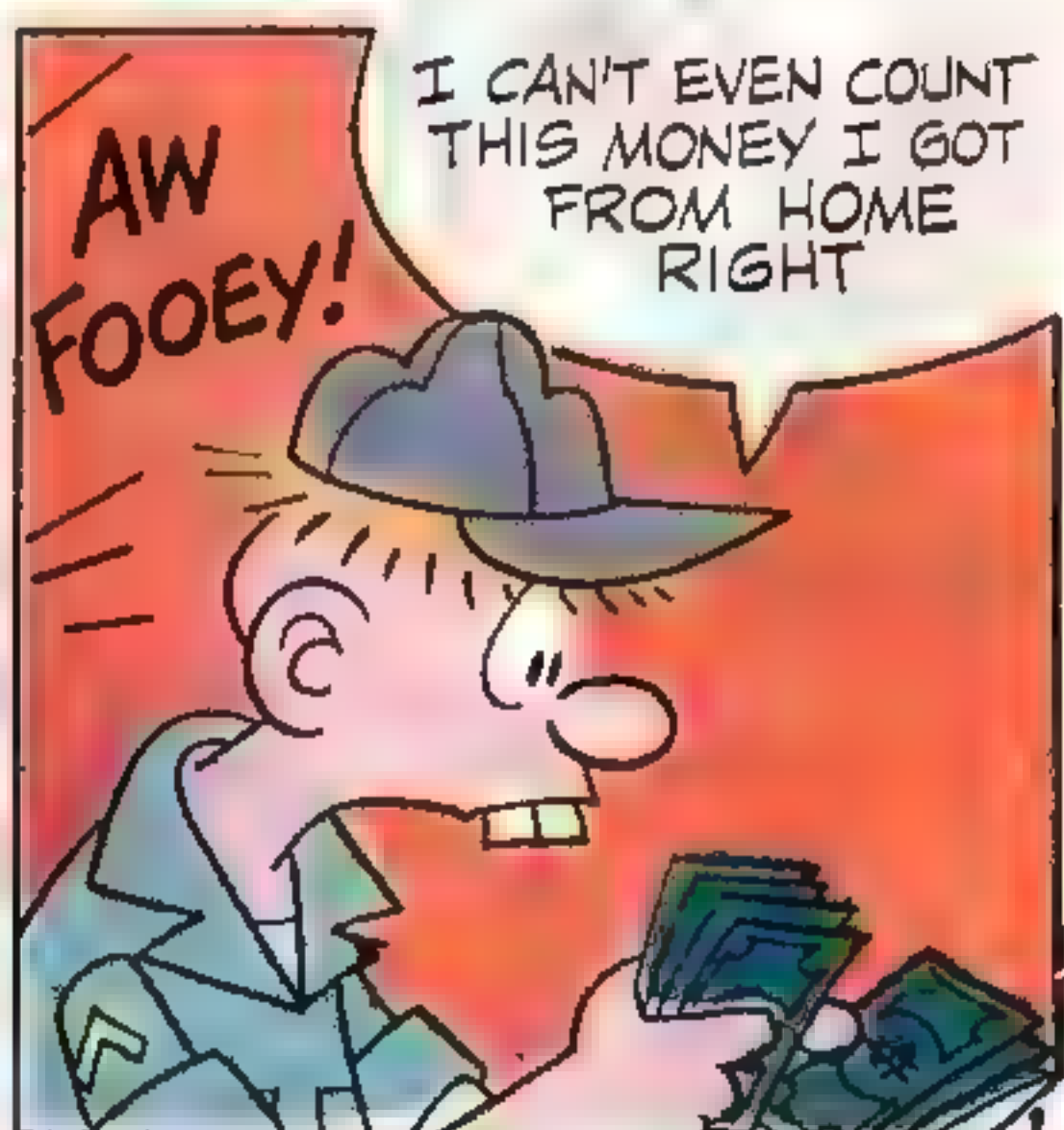
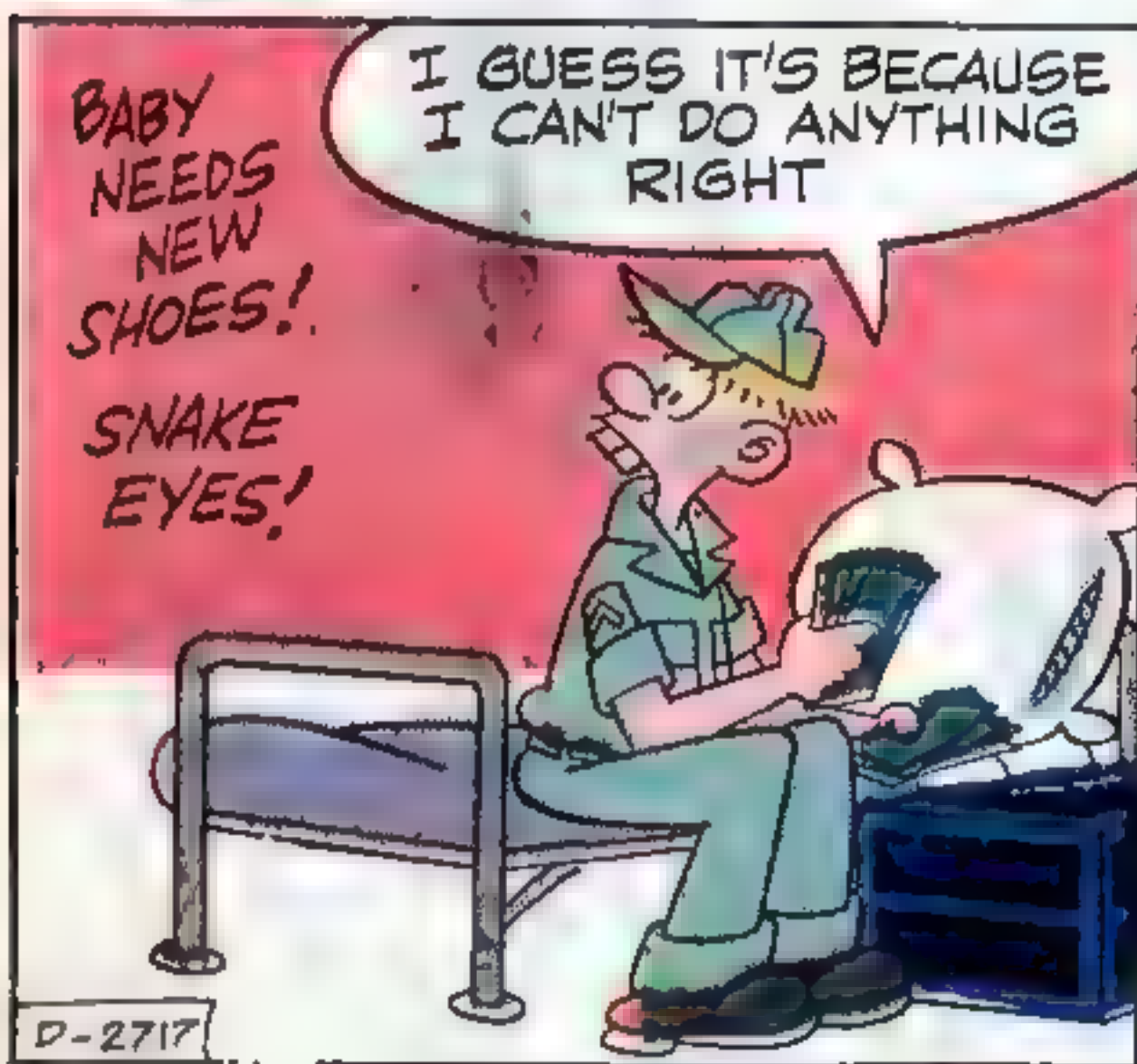


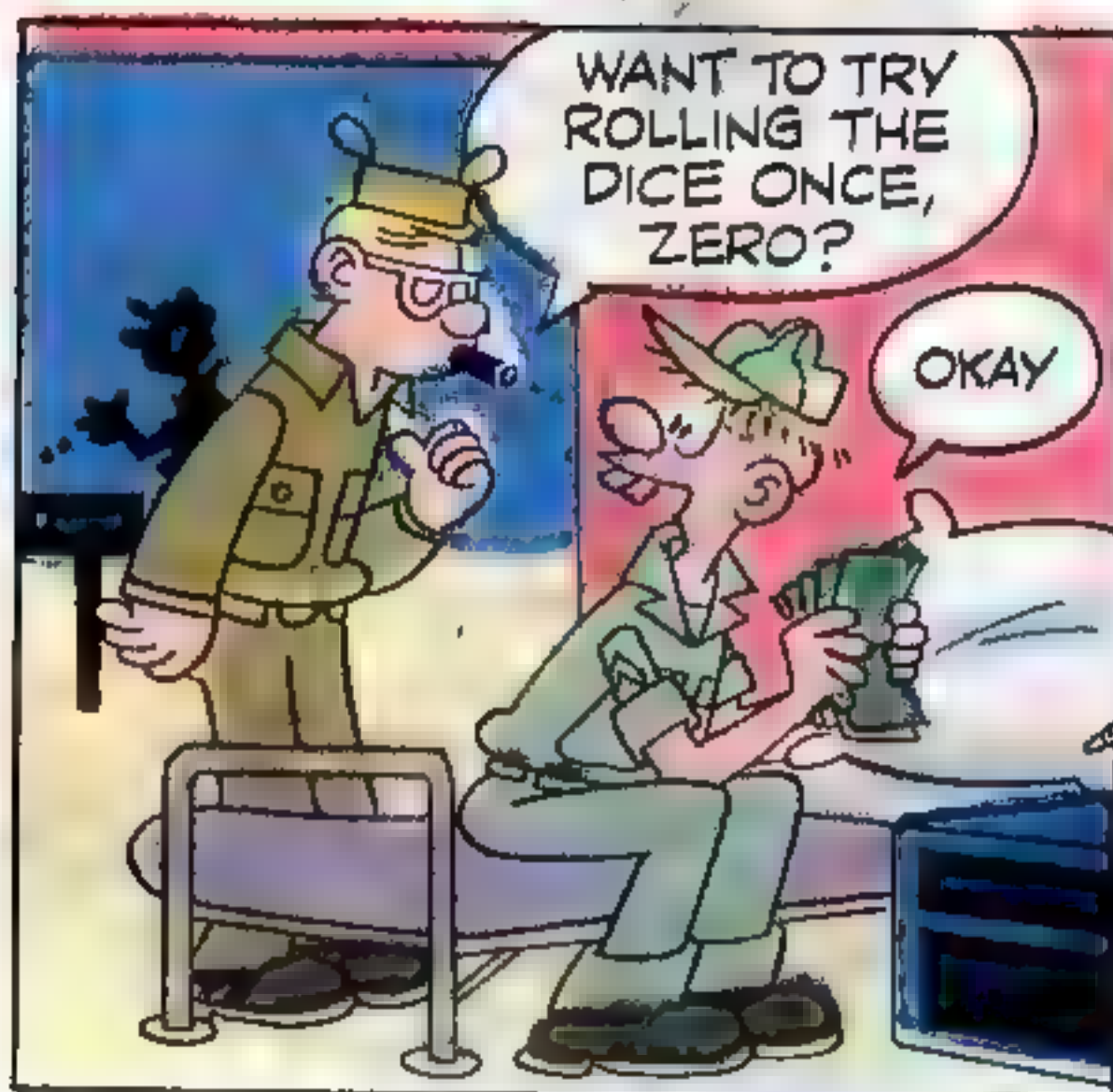
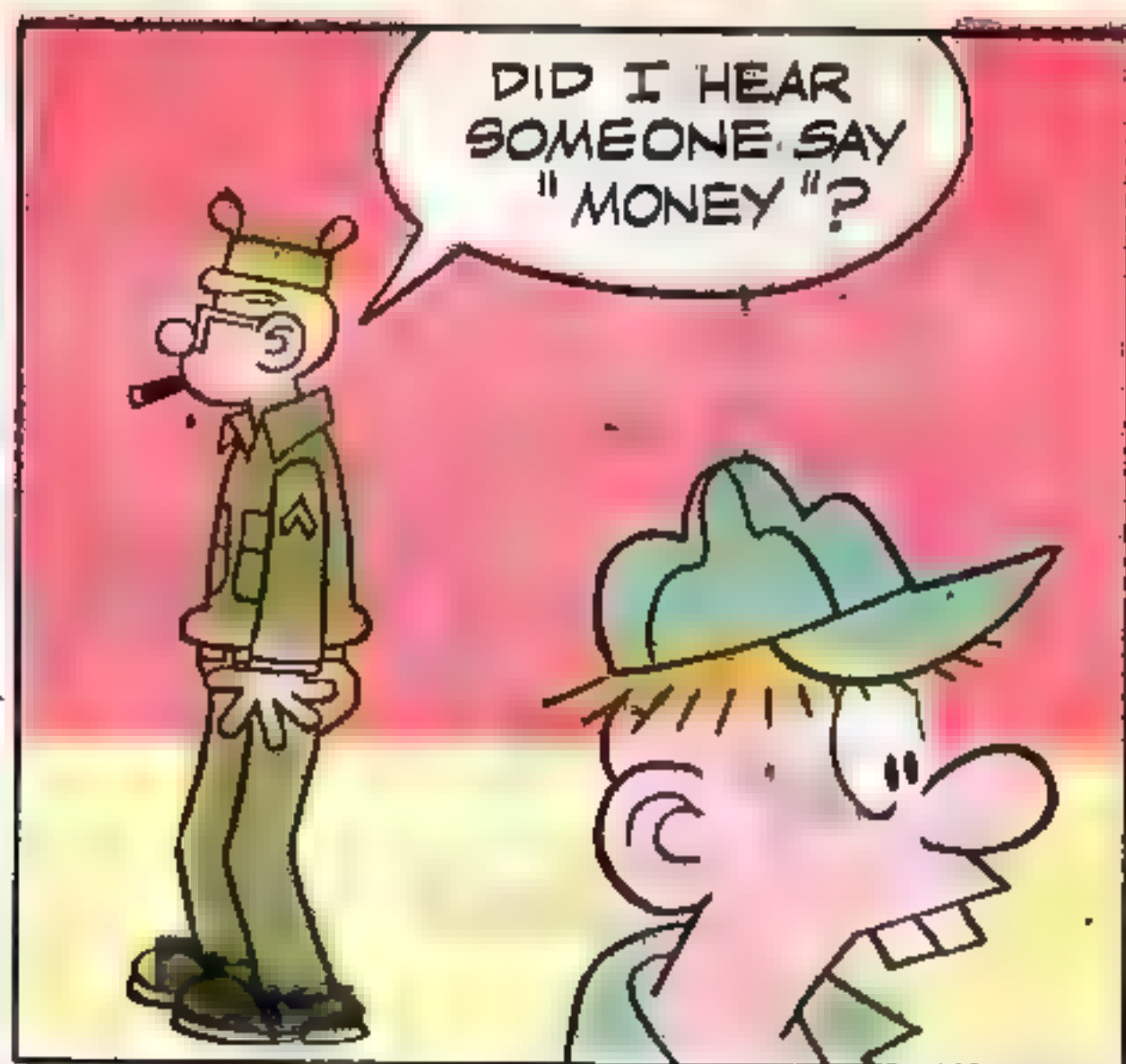
I WONDER HOW LONG THEY'LL
TAKE SETTING UP THE CONTROLS!
THAT SUIT LOOKS
UNCOMFORTABLE

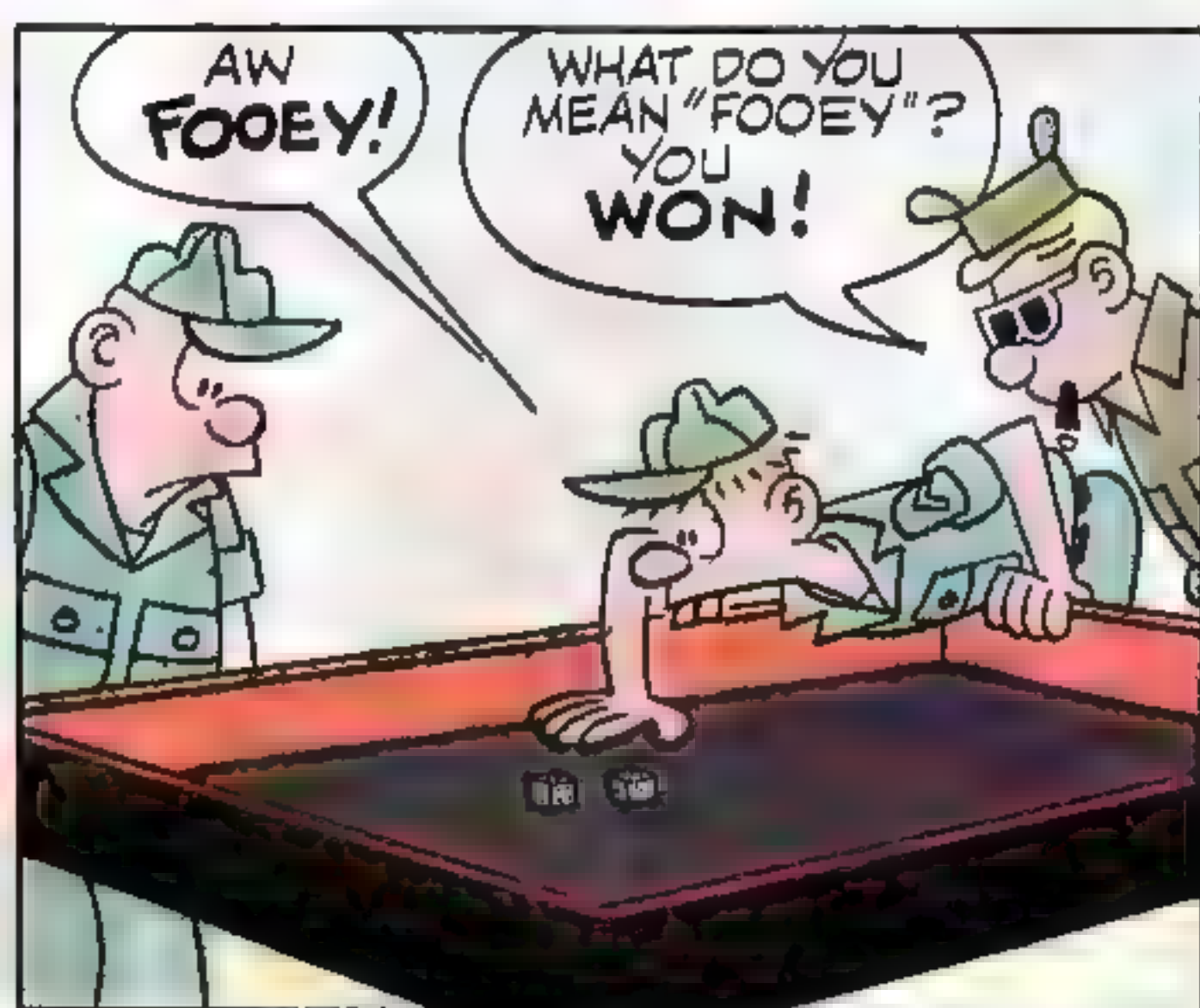
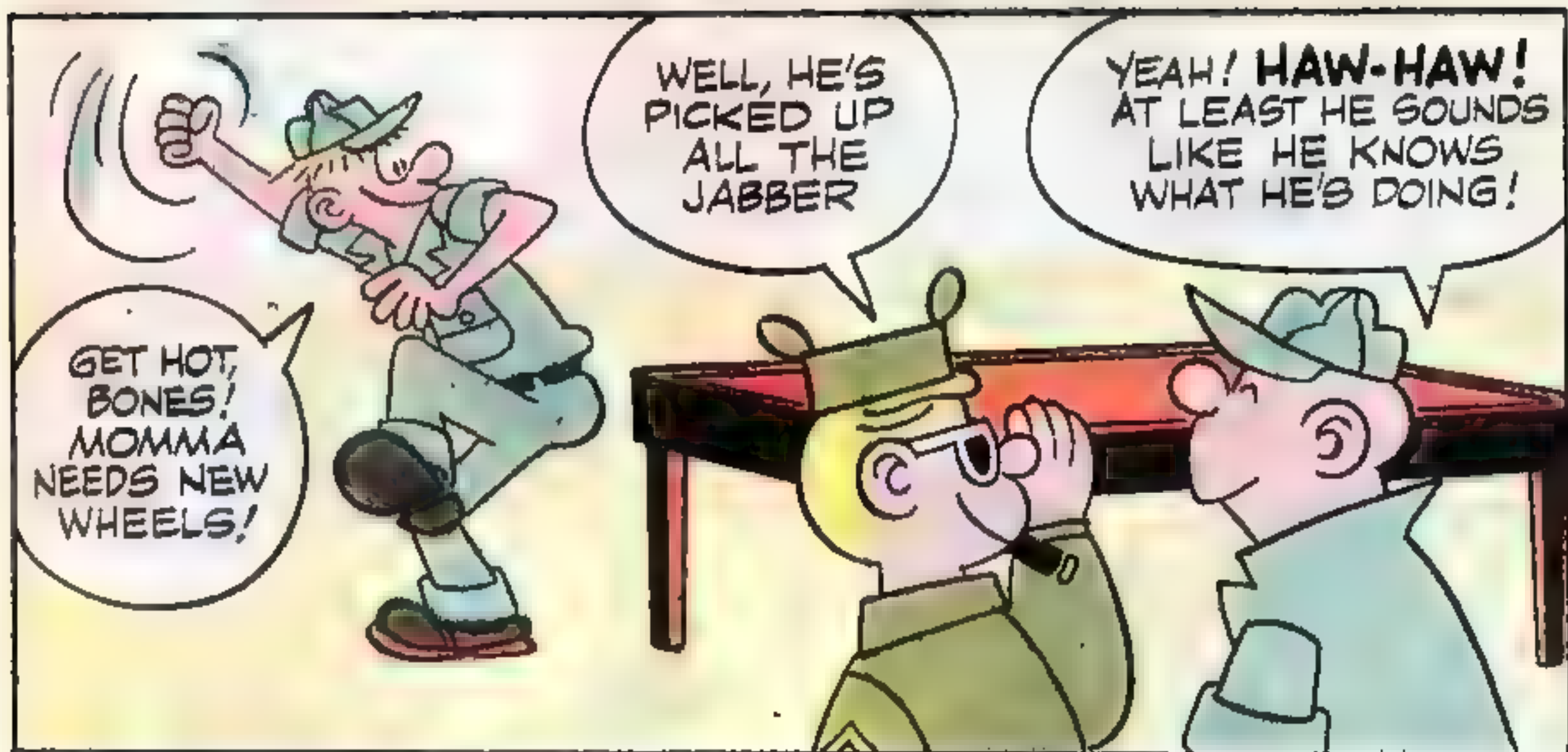




ZERO in "HOT BONES"







Dumb Sentry?

Now and then the army does make a boner. Something like having a soldier act as a life guard on a beach. And then later learning he can't swim even one stroke. So they put Private William Wason on guard duty. Somebody forgot to find out just how much brains he had in his skull. But the Sergeant who put him there was very certain he would not fall asleep. And he would always be alert. At three in the afternoon a civilian came up to him with a request: "I want to go across to see my brother."

"Tell me the pass-word," replied Private William Wason. "And you may then go to see your brother."

"I just forgot the pass-word," said the stranger. "Would you mind telling it to me to see if I remember."

"Of course," said a very polite but dumb sentry. "The pass word is: Salona."

"That's it," smiled the stranger. "Salona."

"Gee, now you know it," smiled the sentry. "So go right in. But be careful. They are shooting machine guns all over the place. You might get hurt."

The stranger didn't go in. Another time a civilian presented a signed pass to enter.

"All it says is that your name is Peter Howell," said the sentry. "Can you prove just who you are? How do I know you are you?"

"Here is a picture of myself," grinned the civilian. "Look at the picture. Look at me. The same."

So he was permitted to enter. Remember, he had a legal pass.

The Secret

She was the woman Premier of one of the youngest nations in the world. Her country was small, yet its army had defeated a combination of very strong and powerful countries. She was now in the United States. A large loan had been arranged for her country, and also special needed equipment for her fighting men. She was at the White House and a confidential meeting had been arranged. The four star General of our army spoke to her.

"Madam Premier," he began. "We are here alone. What is the secret of your army? They are afraid of nobody in the world. What makes them such wonderful fighting men?"

"We have a draft in our country, just as you have in the United States," she began.

"That is true," agreed the General. "But that doesn't explain the situation at all."

"It lies in the kind of men we draft first," she smiled. "First of all we draft the leading M. D.'s

in our country. Then we draft the leading D. S. S.' in our country. Next we draft all of our leading lawyers. Then we draft the leading accountants. After them we draft our leading automobile mechanics."

"Just a moment, if you please, Madam Premier," remarked our General who was a bit puzzled. "I just don't get it. With those men you turn them into the finest fighting men in the entire world? What happens after you draft them?"

"We give them a three month intensive course in fighting," she smiled. "Then we send them into battle. And when the officers shout, 'Charge!', you'd be surprised at how they charge!"

The Objector

During World War I, there were two famous cases of people who objected to joining the armed forces and fighting against Germany. One refused because his background, family ties, and sympathy were with Germany. He wanted her to win the war. He fled the country. Finally returned and served a jail sentence. The other was Richard Llewellyn Simington II. That middle name is spelled correctly. We'll tell you ahead of time - he didn't go to jail!

There was no answer to the first draft notice to appear. The second was also not answered. This made the military authorities angry. So U. S. Marshal Frank Pichard and Major Dennis soon went into action.

"We will go up to the house and demand that this draft evader surrender to us," said the U. S. Marshal.

"He may be a desperate character and willing to put up a fight. We will take six armed soldiers with us," suggested the Major.

That advice was followed. The big time newspapers got wind of it and sent their reporters and photographers to the scene. Which was a house in the country area. They got there on a nice sunny day.

"I call upon one Richard Llewellyn Simington II to surrender himself for refusing to obey the call to report to his draft board," shouted the Major.

The door of the house opened. A mother with a five year old boy appeared. The two walked to the Major.

"We have been thinking it over," sighed the mother. "If you need our five year old son to win the war, you can have him!"

P. S. : Not only did they get an official apology - the kid got a uniform made to order with a toy gun!



SERVICE SMILES



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| F. OFFICE USE, LEFT OVER, UNACCOUNTED (Sum of 12) AFTER PRINTING | 100 | 100 |
| G. TOTAL (Sum of A and F) - should equal net press run shown in A | 260,000 | 252,000 |

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct

SARGE

in

"SUPER ATHLETE"

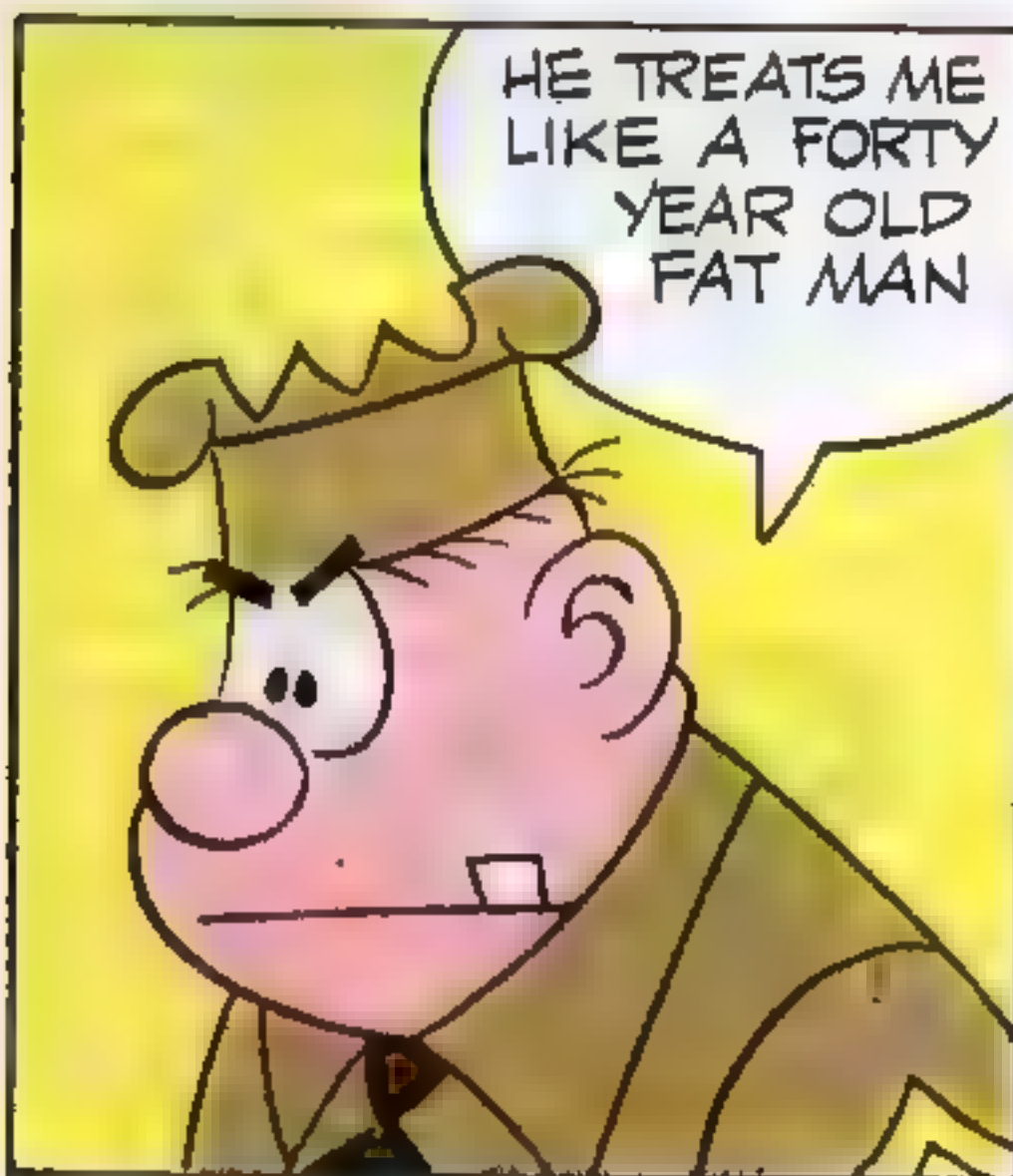
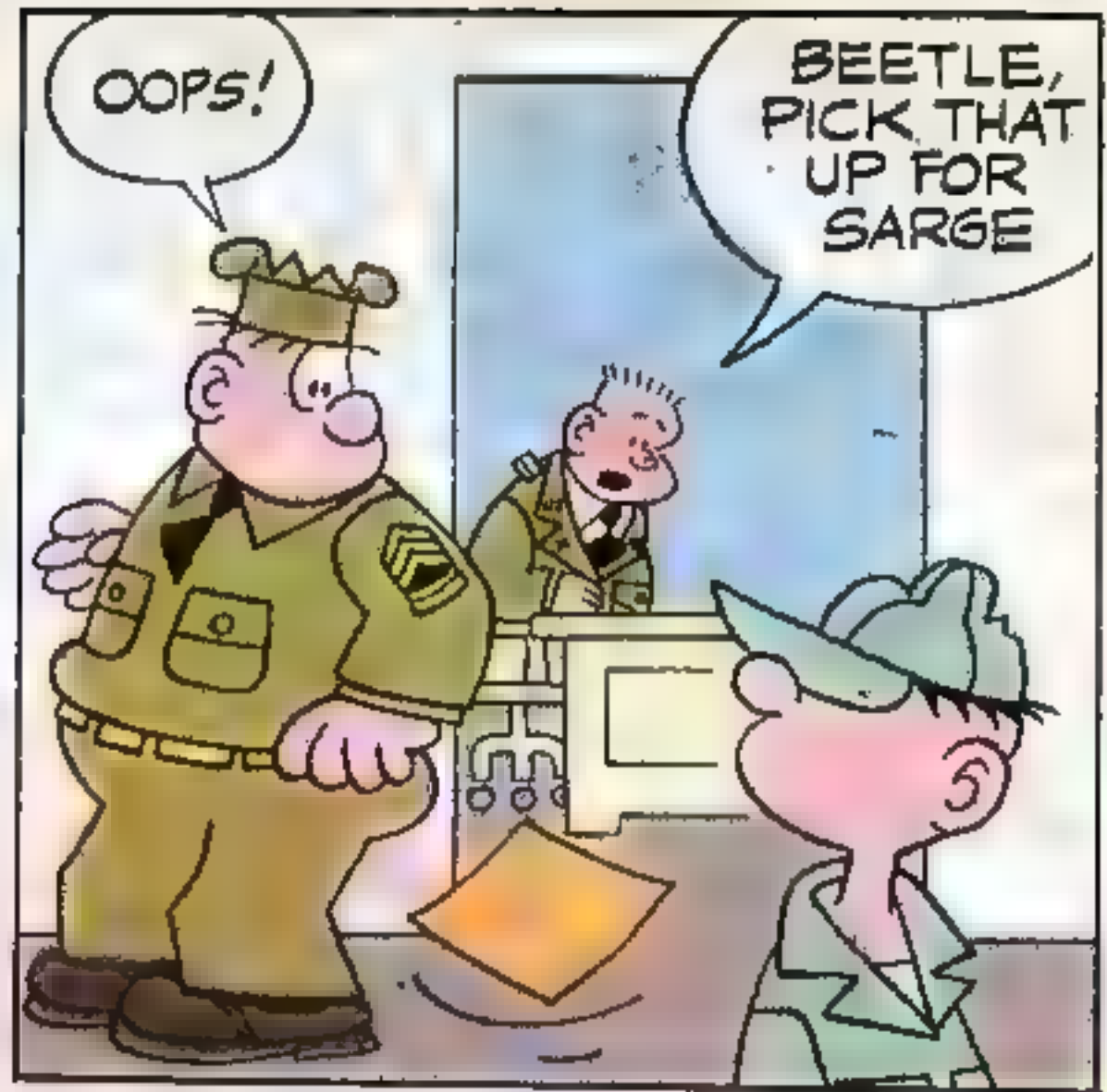
THE MEN ARE RESTLESS! I NEED TO COME UP WITH SOME KIND OF GROUP ACTIVITY TO KEEP THEM OUT OF TROUBLE

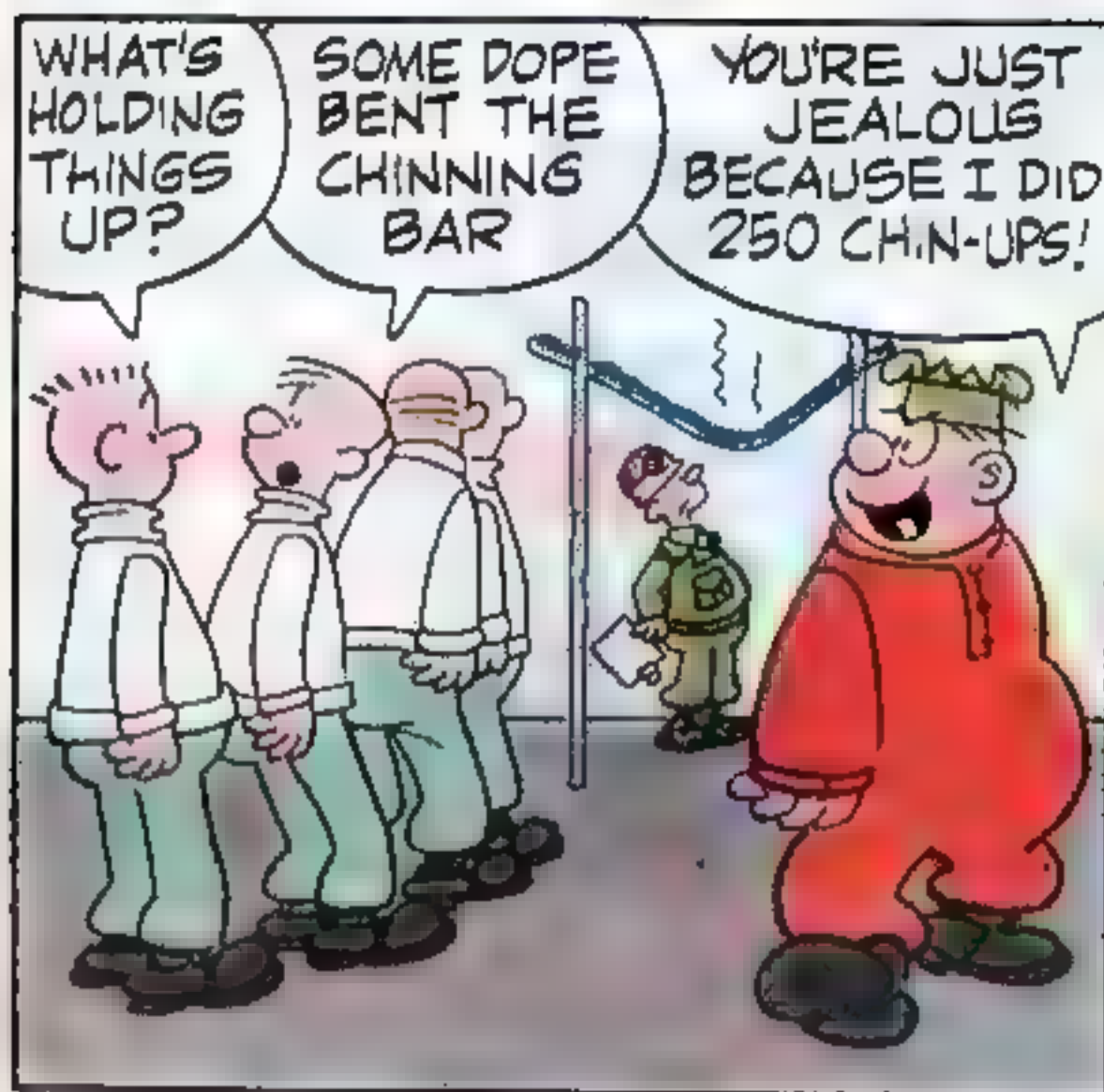
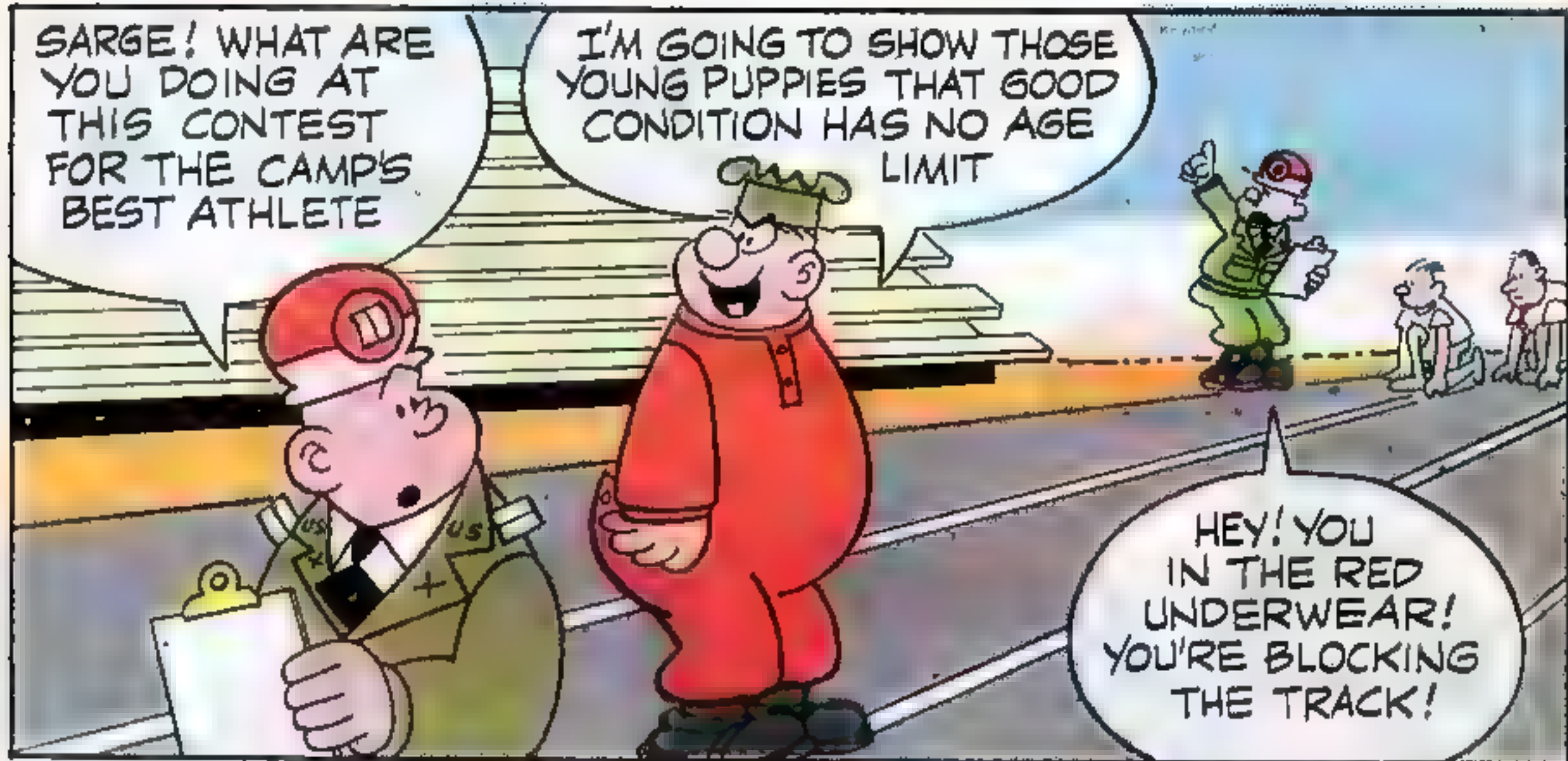
HOW ABOUT A TRACK MEET, CAPTAIN?

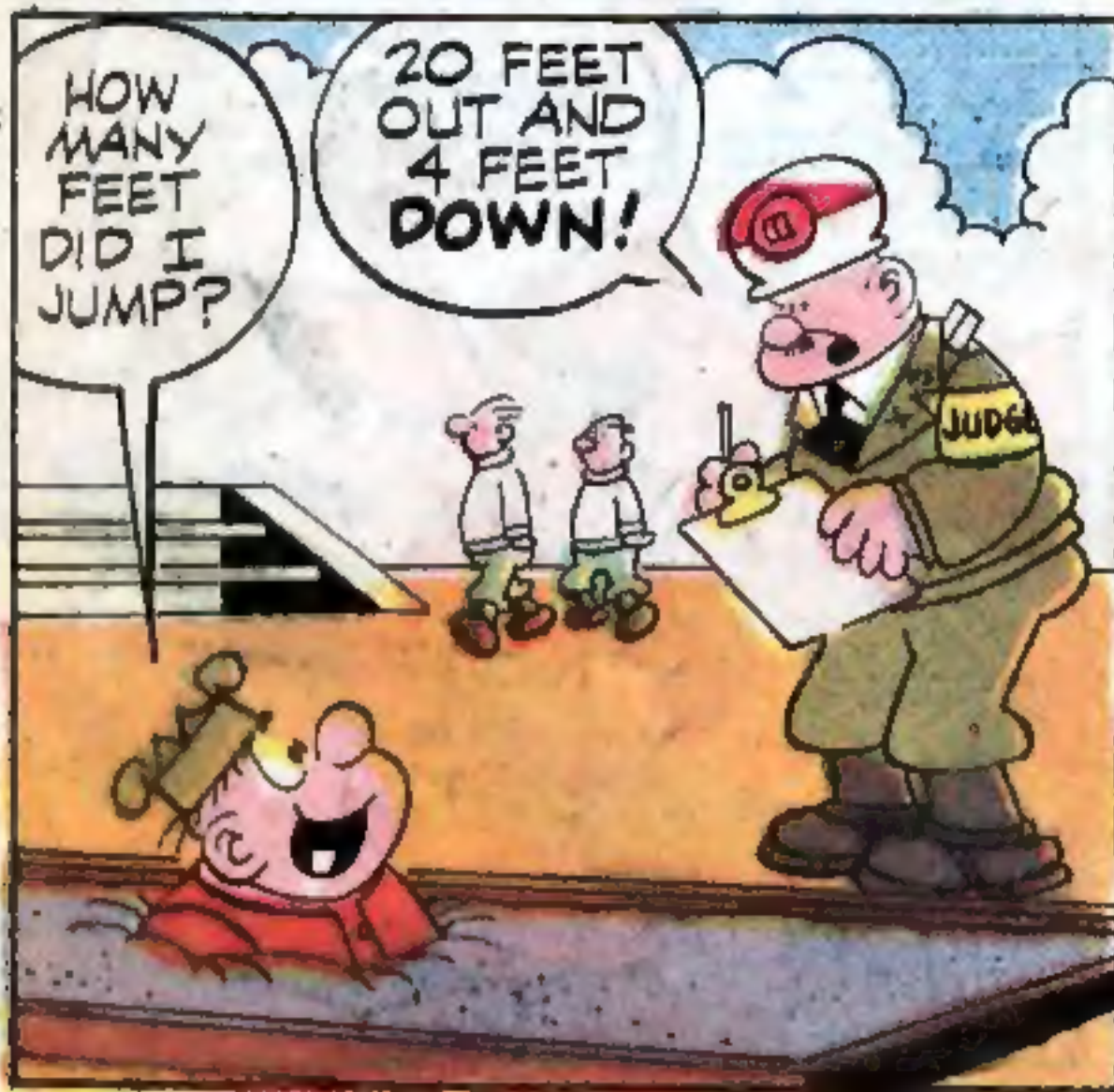
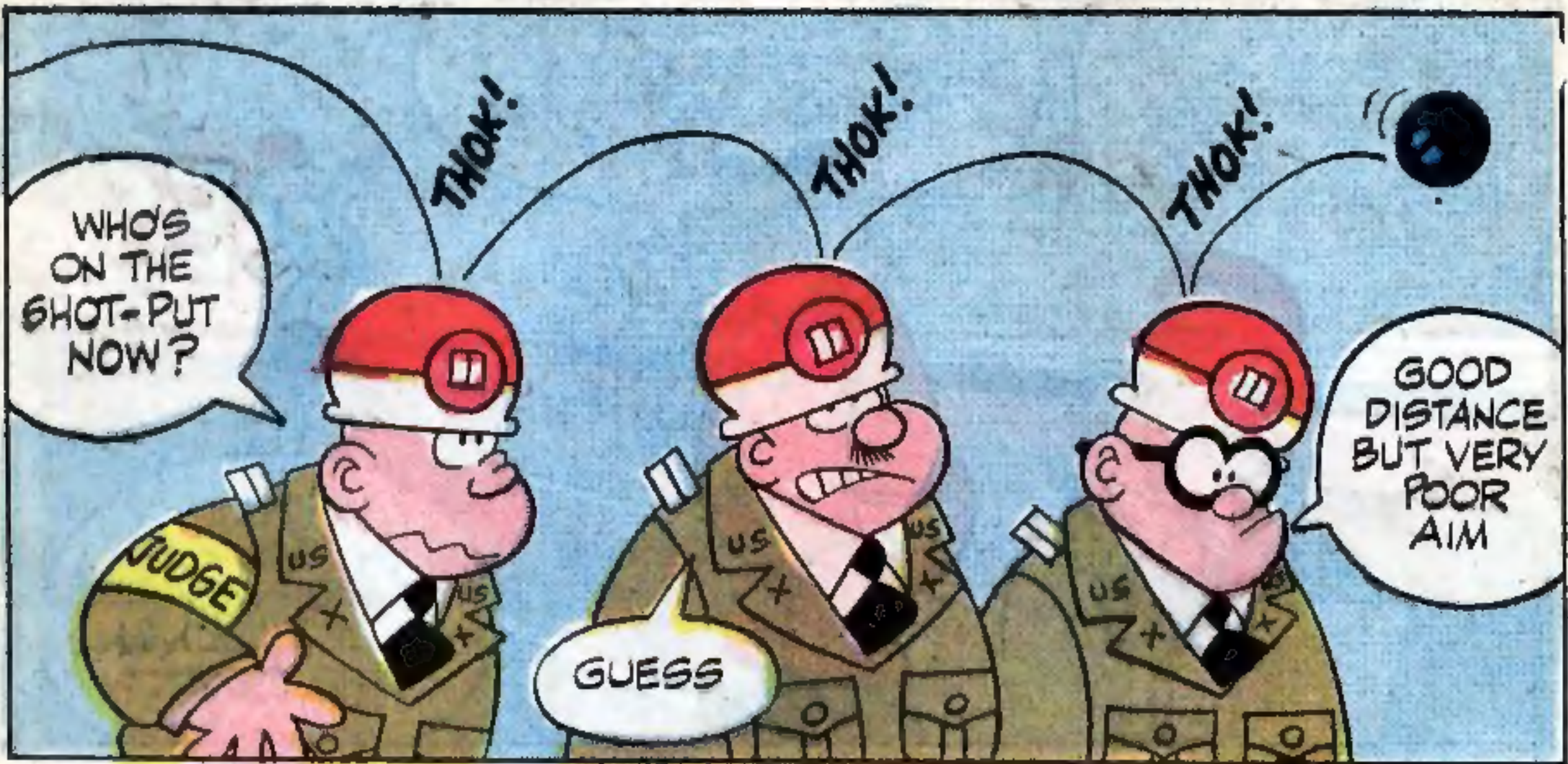
PERFECT! I'LL MAKE IT A CONTEST TO DETERMINE WHO'S THE BEST ATHLETE IN CAMP!

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR TRACK MEET, SIR

I WOULDN'T HAVE SUGGESTED IT IF I KNEW HE WAS GOING TO ASK ME TO MAKE ALL THE POSTERS









beetle
bailey

in

"EQUAL
SHARES"

THIS
BARRACKS
IS A
MESS!

YEAH

D-2719

WELL, CLEAN IT UP!!

WHO?
US?

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

